The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 2. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1890. NO. 22

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Nut,	(Net Tons)	**$4.40**
Stove,	" "	**$4.40**
No. 4,	" "	**$4.65**

Leave your orders at the office. Main Street——Near Depot.

Heavy Hauling.

The undersigned, having two Heavy Four-horse Teams, solicits heavy hauling.

M. L. REX.

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——BETWEEN——

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM.

The Children Are Away.

The house is deserted and silent,
The clock seeming softly to say:
How cheerless it is and how lonely—
When the children have all gone away!

No foot-falls are heard on the carpet,
No laugh heard in innocent glee,
And their playthings are resting securely,
Where the dear children wish them to be!

How deep and profound is the stillness
That reigns in each vacated room;
But the memory of those that are absent
Lingers like some sweet perfume,

As I sit here and think it all over,
I feel it so plainly to-day,
How lonely I'll be in the future
When the children have all gone away.

They're only to make a week's visit,
With grandma and grandpa—that's all;
But it gives me the glimpse of the moment
When the mandates of duty shall call.

And they as brave men and true women,
Must answer and fall into line,
Marching, unfaltering, onward
In the pathway the callings assign.

I shall sit in my old-fashioned rocker,
And rocking and thinking all day,
I fear I'll grow weary and ailing,
My dark locks be turning to gray!

I'll wonder what each one is doing—
And where may each wanderer be,
If any are sick or unhappy,
Or if they are thinking of me.

Then I'll lay down the glove I am knitting,
And look at their pictures once more,
Till each one is covered with kisses,
As I've kissed their sweet faces before.

Then through Memory's hallway resounding,
Their light-falling footsteps I'll hear,
But lifting my glad eyes to greet them,
No children, alas, will appear!

The house is deserted and lonely,
The clock seeming softly to say:
How cheerless it is and how lonely—
For the children have all gone away!

INGALLS ON LIFE AND DEATH.

The Doom of Humanity and the Universe--The Future Hope.

From the Eulogy on Senator Beck, Pronounced Aug. 23.

The right to live is, in human estimation, the most sacred, the most inviolable, the most inalienable. The joy of living in such a splendid and luminous day as this is inconceivable. To exist is exultation. To live forever is our sublimest hope. Annihilation, extinction, and eternal death are the forebodings of despair. To know, to love, to achieve, to triumph, to confer happiness, to alleviate misery, is rapture. The greatest crime and the severest penalty known to human law is the sacrifice and forfeiture of life.

And yet we are all under sentence of death. Other events may or may not occur. Other conditions may or may not exist. We may be rich or poor; we may be learned or ignorant; we may be happy or wretched; but we all must die. The verdict has been pronounced by the inexorable decree of an omnipotent tribunal. Without trial or opportunity for defence; with no knowledge of the accuser, or the nature and cause of the accusation; without being confronted with the witnesses against us, we have been summoned to the bar of life and condemned to death. There is no writ of error, nor review. There is neither exculpation nor appeal. All must be relinquished. Beauty and deformity, good and evil, virtue and vice, share the same relentless fate. The tender mother cries passionately for mercy for her first born but there is no clemency. The craven felon sullenly prays for a moment in which to be aneled, but there is no reprieve. The soul helplessly beats its wings against the bars, shudders and disappears.

The proscription extends alike to the individual and the type. Nations die and races expire. Humanity itself is destined to extinction. Sooner or later it is the instruction of science that the energy of the earth will be expended, and it will become incapable of supporting life. A group of feeble and pallid survivors in some sheltered valley in the tropics will behold the sun sink below the horizon and the pitiless stars glitter in the midnight sky. The last man will perish, and the sun will rise upon an earth without an inhabitant. Its atmosphere, its seas, its life and heat, will vanish, and the planet will be an idle cinder uselessly spinning in its orbit.

Every hour some world dies unnoticed in the firmament; some sun smoulders to embers and ashes on the hearthstone of infinite space, and the mighty maze of systems sweeps ceaselessly onward in its voyage of doom to remorseless and unspairing destruction.

With the disappearance of man from the earth, all traces of his existence will be lost. The palaces, towers, and temples he has reared, the institutions he has established, the cities he has builded, the books he has written, the creeds he has constructed, the philosophies he has formulated—all science, art, literature, and knowledge will be obliterated and engulfed in empty and vacant oblivion.

> The great globe itself,
> Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
> And, like this substantial pageant faded,
> Leave not a rack behind.

There is an intelligence so vast and enduring that the flaming intervals between the birth and death of universes is no more than the flash of fireflies above the meadows of summer; a collosal power by which these stupendous orbs are launched in the abyss, like bubbles blown by a child in the morning and whose sense of justice and reason cannot be less potential than those immutable statutes that are the law of being to the creatures He has made, and which compel them to declare that if the only object of creation is destruction, if infinity is the theatre of an uninterrupted series of irreparable calamities, if the final cause of life is death, then time is an inexplicable tragedy, and eternity an illogical and indefensible catastrophe.

No, Mr. President, this obsequy is for the quick and not for the dead. It is not an inconsolable lamentation. It is a strain of triumph. It is an affirmation to those who survive, that as our departed associate, contemplating at the close of his life the monument of good deeds he had erected, more enduring than brass and loftier than the pyramids of kings, might exclaim with the Roman poet, *Non omnis moriar*. So, turning to the silent and unknown future, he could rely with just and reasonable confidence upon that most impressive and momentous assurance ever delivered to the human race: "He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Peculiarity of American Humor.

American humor is peculiar in that it jumps to conclusions immediately. An example is the story of the boy and the green apples. "I think it is a very pathetic sight to see a boy going down a country lane eating green apples and singing 'Nearer, my God, to Thee,'" or that other incident where a man went into a church while the minister was preaching, and finding the whole congregation asleep pulled out a bean shooter and commenced to wake the sleepers. He had succeeded in arousing several, when the minister, noticing him, asked what he was doing. The man replied: "You go ahead with your yarn and I'll keep them awake!"

"Only a Little Chap."

"I know," said the conductor, as he finished counting up and lighted a cigar, "that most people consider us a hard-hearted lot, but we've got to be, or at least must appear to be. A railroad company has little to do with sentiment, and a great deal to do with business. I can't afford to let people ride at my expense, and so what am I to do?"

No remedy being suggested, he smoked away in silence for two or three minutes, and then continued:

"I didn't use to have so much heart about it, always excusing myself on the plea of duty; but one night about three years ago something happened which has kept my heart pretty soft ever since. It was on the run out of Buffalo, and when I came to take up the fares I came across a woman and child. She was pale-faced and poorly clad, and she had a world of trouble in her face. I saw that in a general way, but it was not my business to pity her. The child with her, a boy of 7 or 8, was lying back on the seat, with her old shawl for a pillow. She offered me one full-fare ticket to a point about forty miles below, but I demanded one for the boy.

"'Please, sir,' she said, 'we are very poor, and he's only a little chap, and I'm taking him home to die.'"

"That was no excuse, and I plainly told her that she must pay for him or he'd have to get off. I thought she was trying to beat his way, but in that I was mistaken. It was a dark and rainy night, and she'd never have got ready to leave the train at the next stop if she'd had money to pay for the boy. I felt a bit ashamed when I saw her making ready, and it hurt me to see her lean over him and both cry together, but one of our men had been discharged only the week before for overlooking a one-legged soldier who only wanted a lift for ten miles."

"And no one offered to pay the boy's fare?"

"For a wonder, no. There was a full crowd in the car, but all seemed to look upon the pair with suspicion. I hated to put them off, and I was hoping the woman would make one more appeal and give me a show to back water, when the train ran into——,and she made ready to get off. The least I could do was to help her with the boy. I picked him up and started to follow her out, but I had scarcely taken notice of his white face and tear-wet cheeks when he uttered a shriek of fear, straightened out in my arms, and the next instant I knew I held a corpse. Yes, sir, the life went out of him in that cry, and the mother turned on me with a look I can never forget, and cried: "'He's dead! He's dead! And you have killed him!'

"I don't like to think of it," whispered the conductor after a long silence. "I had my month's wages in my pocket, and I gave her every dollar of it, and the passengers raised as much more, and when I left her with her dead at the next station I had done everything I possibly could; but that didn't clear me. I had been too harsh and cold. She had told me the truth, and I had doubted her. She had asked for mercy, and I had ordered her out into the night and the storm with a dying boy in her care. She has never forgiven me, and never will, and try as hard as I may I can never forgive myself."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Facts About Flies.

"The popular notion that flies walk on the ceiling by the help of the suckers on their feet is a mistaken one," said a man of science to a *Star* reporter. "Notwithstanding the testimony on this point of many old and respected authors, the fact is that the fly has no suckers on his feet at all, but each of those members ends in a pair of little cushions and a pair of hooks. The cushions are covered with ever so many knobbed hairs, which are kept moist by an exuding fluid. Thus a fly is able to walk on a smooth wall or ceiling or window pane, and apparently defy the law of gravitation by the adhering power of the moist hairy pads. You will understand the theory of it if you will touch the moistened end of your forefinger to the window glass or any smooth surface and observe the perceptible adhesion. For walking on rough surfaces the fly's foot cushions are of no use; but the insect is provided with the twelve strong hooks mentioned to do its rough travel with, clinging by them to any such surface as a whitewashed wall or cloth.

"Another prevalent fallacy is that the smaller flies seen in houses are young ones. As is the case with all insects, the fly's growth is accomplished in the larva states; it ends with the issuing from the pupa and the expansion of the wings. Individual flies differ in size of maturity, just as in the case with man and other animals. Every house fly that you see was once a crawling maggot. The eggs laid by the female fly are usually deposited in warm manure or in decomposing vegetation. Each stable in the summer that is not kept remarkably clean is a hatching and propagating place for flies. Within twenty-four hours after the eggs are laid they are hatched out into footless maggots, which inhabit the filth they are born in for a week and then contract to little brown objects known as puparia. Within this hardened skin the maggot is transformed into the perfect fly, which crawls out of the puparium five days later, already grown to full size, and wings its way to share your luncheon. A fly lives about three weeks. When the cold weather comes the flies nearly all die; but a few vigorous females remain torpid in nooks and crannies, thus surviving the winter and continuing their species. *Washington Star.*

How to Boil an Egg.

"Isn't it strange," said a short, foreign-looking man the other day to some companion while lunching together at one of the restaurants, "that not one cook in fifty, nor housekeeper either, knows how to boil an egg? And yet most people think they know this simple matter. They will tell you to drop it into boiling water and let it remain three minutes, and to be sure the water is boiling. Here is where the mistake is made. An egg so prepared is indigestible and hardly fit for a well person, let alone one who is sick, to eat. The moment it is plunged into boiling water, the white hardens and roughens. To boil an egg properly, put it in a vessel, cover with cold water, and the second your water begins to boil your egg is done. The white is as delicate as a jelly and as easily digested and nutritious as it should be. Try it." The information is worthy consideration, since the speaker has occupied the place of chef at several of the largest hotels in the country.—*Chicago Tribune.*

GREWSOME WORK.

Preparing Animal Skeletons for the Market.

How The National Museum Procures Its Specimens.

When Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War thirty camels were brought to this country from Arabia for use in the Great American Desert. It was supposed that they could be profitably employed for purposes of transportation where horses were unavailable, but they did not serve at all. They were estab ished on a ranch in New Mexico and encouraged to propagate their species. Italian settlers, with an eye to business, went into the enterprise and raised camels for the market. It is said that many descendants of these original assisted hump-backed immigrants are now being exhibited in circuses. Biggest of the imported lot was an old fellow named Nebuchadnezzar, whose carcass has been at the Smithsonian for some time past awaiting osteological attention. Now his skeleton has been mounted and set up in the museum.

One branch of the National Museum is exclusively devoted to the manufacture of skeletons. Nothing could well be more interesting than this very extraordinary industry. There are in various parts of the world great establishments engaged altogether in the business of collecting what are called "natural history specimens." Largest of all these concerns is one at Rochester, N. Y., the proprietor of which has several immense warehouses filled with dead and preserved animals of every imaginable sort. His occupation in life is to gather for sale the carcasses of beasts and birds from every part of the earth, and he spends most of his time travelling all over the world in search of his stock in trade.

The object of his journey is not to procure the dead creatures himself but to hire others to obtain them. He will contract with an Australian hunter, for instance, to supply so many samples of the duck-billed ornithohynchus; or he will make a similar arrangement in South Africa for the delivery of a given number of dried ostriches at a stated price. In the same way he will make an arrangement for a batch of crocodiles from the Ganges or for an assortment of pythons and anacondas from South America.

He has correspondents all over the surface of the globe, and through them or from other big firms like his own in London, Paris, Berlin and other cities of Europe he buys whatever he wants in this way. The stock he keeps on hand is simply enormous and includes such things as skeletons of extinct and even antediluvian creatures, very rare and worth up in the thousands of dollars. He publishes regular annual catalogues of what he has to sell, and one has only to send to him an order for anything of the kind that may be desired.

It is through this concern and others like it abroad that an institution like the National Museum secures its skeletons. Such of them as are not got in this way are procured by exchange with other museums, all of them having among themselves a regular system of barter. The original producer of the raw material, if he may so be called, is the hunter or other person who captures the game. He cuts off from the bones as much of the flesh as can be conveniently removed and permits the remainder of the carcass to dry in the open air—not in the sun, for that would drive the grease into the bones, but in the shade.

When the remains have become entirely dessicated they are packed up and sent off to the skeleton factory, wherever it may be, the skull and leg bones being placed inside the rib cavity for the sake of economizing packing space. In this condition they are shipped in filling orders by the commercial houses, or they are prepared and mounted to suit the customer. This is really a great industry.

It is very interesting even to read one of the catalogues published by a firm of this sort. From it you learn that a human skeleton, adult, mounted with a suspension ring, is worth from $40 to $50. The same article on a black walnut pedestal, with bronzed standard and with a cambric tunic, is valued at $60. It is worth mentioning that the tunic is a black dress for the skeleton, calculated to show off its whitened bones to advantage.

Skeletons have fashions like live persons, and black is their proper wear. If you wish to spend a trifle more for the luxury you can have your family skeleton in a "handsome ash case with a bracket and lock and key." You will readily see that, according to these figures, very many people are worth more dead than they are alive. A man living, however, is supposed to be a much more valuable creature than a gorilla.

Strange to say the reverse is the case when both are dead, the mounted skeleton of the gorilla being worth six times as much as a man's, or $300. A cat, worth nothing at all when alive, sells for $12 when it's bones are strung together in proper shape with brass wire. In its case the raw material has no value, the labor of the artisan creating it. With the gorilla it is just the opposite, the raw material being the thing that is difficult to obtain. The skeleton of an ourang-outang sells for $200, a lion's for $75, a bear's for $65, a dog's for $30, a whale's for $150, a horse's for $70, an Indus river crocodile's for $80, a shark's for $50, an elephant's for $400, a python's for $75, and a Gila monster's for $15. —[Washington Star.

Law of the Signature.

An abbreviation of a name, whether it be the last name or a part of it, or the first name or a part of it, or a middle name, or parts of all of them, down to a bare initial, or a "nickname," or the title of a man's residence or estate, or the district or country in which he resides, or of any rank he may hold or be addressed by, civil or military—so that he is known by that name or designation, or that he is known to use it in his correspondence or transactions of affairs—the written or printed sign for that appellation or designation, whatever it may be, will constitute his signature, and so of every woman's signature, if proved to be genuine.

Most of us know that in the case of the disabling illness of a testator his signature may be written in his presence and by his express request or direction, and that it will stand; and that an X mark, properly witnessed and vouched, will answer for a signature; and that it has been customary to use seals and pictorial marks—but this matter of what may be written as a name and stand as a valid signature is not known so well.

The purpose and requirement are identification of the writer or the testator; and this may be accomplished whether the signature be Victoria Regina, as the British queen writes hers, or "Connaught," as one of her sons writes his; or "Iz. Wa.," as the gentle fisher, Izaak Walton, wrote his; or with the form of a snake, as the Indian chief, King Tamanend, marked his; or the plain B. Franklin, as the illustrious philosopher and statesman signed his name.

Destroying the Illusion.

Dr. Nachtigal, the celebrated African explorer, was once the guest of a rich Hamburg merchant. The merchant's son, a young man of a somewhat sentimental temperament, said that his dearest wish was to ride across the desert on the back of a camel. He thought such a ride must be very poetical indeed. "My dear young friend," replied the explorer, "I can tell you how you can get a partial idea of what riding a camel on the desert of Africa is like. Take an office stool, screw it up as high as possible, and put it into a wagon without any springs; then seat yourself on the stool, and have it driven over uneven and rocky ground during the hottest weather of July or August, after you have not had anything to eat or drink for twenty-four hours, and then you will get a faint idea of how delightfully poetic it is to ride on a camel down in the wilds of Africa."

A Witty Reply.

A witty reply, to which fate has since added an ironical comment, has been attributed to the ex-Emperor of Brazil. On being shown one of those mechanical wonders which always interested him more than the cares of government, a wheel that made we know not how many revolutions in the minute, "Why," said the monarch, "it actually beats our South American republics."

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A CRANK ON THE SUBJECT OF LACES.

Princess Beatrice is a crank on the subject of laces. She has a voluminous scrap-book bound in ivory covers, in which specimens are pasted with accompanying notes written in her own royal fist. It is possible that this valuable assortment of ink and thread will be published.—[Argonaut.

MILLIONAIRE "KING'S DAUGHTERS."

Society at Newport has developed a Whatsoever Circle of King's Daughters. Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt and other fashionable women belong to it, and it is supposed that the terms of their league are found in the injunction, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them." The members fine themselves when they break any of their self-made vows, and go about privately "slumming," like an exclusive and very elegant Salvation Army. They have devotional reunions among themselves, and are said to do a great deal of good.—[Commercial Advertiser.

COACHING PEOPLE FOR SOCIETY.

A lady belonging to an old New York family which has been financially wrecked is earning a substantial income by coaching people for society. She charges her pupils five dollars an hour for her services, and her specialty is to supply the newest gossip as to fashionable engagements, coming marriages, and other social events of interest. She has also an excellent stock of stories suitable for relation at uncheon and dinner-tables, and is well up in the gossip about the latest literary and dramatic successes and the newest books.—[Chatter.

HER GOLDEN LOCKS.

A story is told on a young physician of this city who was connected at one time with the Emergency Hospital, which has caused many a smile at his expense. He had not long been stationed at the hospital when a woman was brought in suffering from a severe scalp wound. The blood was welling out in great jets and was fast dying her golden curls a rusty red, and the doctor was engaged in hastily clipping her hair when his patient exclaimed, "Oh, doctor, don't!" Thinking he might have hurt her, he said, "Oh, never mind; that's all right." "No, it's not," responded the lady, with some warmth, "for you are cutting my wig." And so he was.

HOW MRS. STANLEY DRESSES.

Mrs. Dorothy Stanley, the explorer's wife, it is said, cares little or nothing for dress, having always used her keen artistic sense of color and form in her work to so great an extent that her interest in these things has almost exhausted itself there; but, nevertheless, she looks charming in a dress that suits her. A visiting dress of black crepe Cleopatre mixed with crimson is one that specially becomes her. It is made all in one, with the severe, plain coat back and a slight draping in front. At the neck there is a yoke, back and front, of crimson silk, fulled in like a chemisette. A black and gold passementerie worked on black velvet shapes the neck, separating the crimson from the black and a modified zouave of the passe, menterie surrounds the arms. Another dress, simpler still, yet which suits her very well, is a morning gown, a plain "tailor-made" of a blue-gray material, with slightly puffed sleeves and a very deep braiding in dark blue all round the bottom of the skirt.—[Chicago Post.

THE BUSTLE IN MONTEVIDEO.

The women of Montevideo evidently think that life would not be worth living if they were compelled to live outside the pale of fashion. An observant traveler informs us that they wear short dresses in the streets, thus affording a liberal display of small and high-heeled French boots, with hats but without wraps. The extreme of fashion is apparent in the bustle, accompanied with great puffs calculated to make a poor little Jap girl die of envy. Our traveler declares he has frequently seen the bustle projecting quite two feet from the body and wondered why they were not utilized as parcel-carriers.

But then every country has its own standard of taste and fashion. In Valparaiso and Santiago it is the spray of feathers and top-knot of artificial vegetation which marks the best society; in Montevideo it is the bustle, which, by its greater or lesser superficial area, distinguishes the patrician from the plebeian. The graceful lace mantilla, with the dignified black embroidered crepe or silk shawl, is all unknown, the most extravagant French fashions having taken its place.

POWDER FOR SACHETS.

The odorous powder which is used in scenting sachets can be procured at any apothecary shop, but many persons find it less expensive to buy the ingredients and make it in greater quantity, especially when large sachets are to be scented. The powder can be made in lesser quantity, but in proportion to the following receipe: Mix together orris root grated, coriander seeds, damask rose leaves and calamus aromaticus, of each half a pound, of lavender flowers three ounces, of loaf sugar two ounces, of cinnamon and mace each one once, of cloves and musk powder each half an ounce, and some shavings of rhodium wood.

When well mixed place between cotton or wadding in bags. A more simple recipe calls for one ounce of lavender flowers, two drachms of pulverized orris root, half an ounce of rosemary leaves, five grains of musk and five drops of attar of rose. Tea-rose leaves dried are good for sachets as they retain their fragrance. They are the best dried in the sun. When thoroughly dried, put in tarleton rags and like Moore's vase, you may do with it as you will, but the scent of the roses will cling around it still.—[Detroit Free Press.

A PRETTY STORY OF REAL LIFE.

The Indianapolis Sentinel vouches for the correctness of the following pretty story of real life:

Miss Fannie Gary, a young and wealthy lady of Chicago, worked two weeks recently in a common tailor shop of that city. The story is a pretty one with an heroic vein running through it. Mary Anderson worked in the shop referred to, and three weeks ago Miss Gary noticed that Miss Anderson was going rapidly into a decline by reason of the hard work and long hours of the shop, so she proposed sending her to a pleasant summer resort to recuperate. "I can't go," said the girl. "The boss tailor will not let me leave unless I find some one to take my place, and I can't find anybody."

Miss Gary promptly met the case. "You go," she replied, "and I will take your place." Miss Anderson went to the country and Miss Gary went to the tailor shop. For two weeks she left her pleasant home every morning at 6 o'clock, clad in a neat plain black dress, and found her way to the shop. She stitched all day long at the coarse cloth, reaching her home again at 7 o'clock in the evening. It was not until Miss Anderson returned from her summer vacation that it was whispered about that the daughter of Judge Gary had been working for two weeks in a Division street tailor's shop. Such a noble act of self-sacrifice will not, perhaps, rank in the estimation of many with the daring acts of a Grace Darling or an Ida Lewis, but for all that, it suggests much food for very pleasant reflection.

FASHION NOTES.

Some of the full sleeves are tied at three places with bands and bows of bright ribbon.

Simple lisse dresses embroidered with floral designs are made up over colored silks; white muslins also wrought with sprigs have plain skirts and bands of Valenciennes insertion let in at the hem.

A simple costume is of white chiffon and white silk, to be worn with a huge white hat with much-crinkled brim covered with white roses, and a mousseline-frilled parasol with a carved ivory handle.

A new idea for autumn hats is a large round hat of open steel braid, which will be faced with gray or black or colored velvet. Straw braid is also put to new uses, and appears in the shape of girdles on black net dresses.

A black mousseline de soie, printed all over with yellow roses, made up over a moss green skirt, is very striking, as well as a blue cassimere, terminating with a band of tartan and embroidered with flowers in silks of different colors.

HOW CUSTER FELL.

Vivid Account of the Dashing General's Final Charge.

Last Desperate Rally Against Sitting Bull's Cohorts.

Capt. Charles King's article in Harper on "Custer's Last Battle" has this thrilling account of the general's death:

Never realizing, as I believe, the fearful odds against him, believing that he would find the village "on the run," and that between himself and Reno he could "double them up" in short order, Custer had jauntily trotted down to his death. It was a long five-mile ride from where he sighted the northern end of the village to where he struck its centre around that bold point of bluff, and from the start to the moment his guidons whirled into view, and his troopers came galloping "front into line" down near the ford, he never fairly saw the great village—never dreamed of its depth and extent.

Rounding the bluff, he suddenly found himself face to face with thousands of the boldest and most skilful warriors of the prairies. He had hoped to charge at once into the heart of the village, to hear the cheers of Reno's men from the south. Instead he was greeted with a perfect fury of flame and hissing lead from the dense thicket of willow and cottonwood, a fire that had to be answered at once. Quickly he dismounted his men and threw them forward on the run, each fourth man holding, cavalry fashion, the horses of the other three. The line seems to have swept in parallel very nearly with the general course of the stream, but to no purpose.

The foe was ten to one in their front. Boys and squaws were shooting from the willows ("Oh, we had plenty guns!" said our story-tellers); and worse than that, hundreds of young warriors had mounted their ponies and swarmed across the stream below him, hundreds more were following and circling all about him. And then it was that Custer, the hero of a hundred daring charges, seems to have realized that he must cut his way out. "Mount!" rang the trumpets, and leaving many a poor fellow on the ground, the troopers ran for their horses. Instantly from lodge and willow Ogalallas and Brules sprang to horse and rushed to the ford in mad pursuit. "Rush for the Heights!" must have been the order for the first rush was eastward; then more to the left, as they found their progress barred.

Then, as they reached higher ground, all they could see, far as they could see, circling, swooping, yelling like demons, and all the time keeping up their furious fire, were thousands of the mounted Sioux. Hemmed in, cut off, dropping fast from their saddles, Custer's men saw that retreat was impossible. They sprang to the ground, "turned their horses loose," said the Indians, and by that time half their number had fallen. A skirmish line was thrown out down the slope, and there they dropped at five yards interval; there their comrades found them two days after.

Every instant the foe rode closer and gained in numbers; every instant some poor fellow bit the dust. At last, on a mound that stands at the northern end of a little ridge, Custer, with Cook, Yates, and gallant "Brother Tom," and some dozen soldiers, all that were left by this time, gathered in the last rally. They sold their lives dearly, brave fellows that they were; but they were as a dozen to the leaves of the forest at the end of twenty minutes, and in less than twenty-five —all was over.

Had Sworn to the Truth Only.

An Irish witness, having been "sworn to the truth" of a statement he had made relating to an attempt to murder, afterward confessed that the major part it was false. "Did you not swear to the truth of it?" he was asked. "Yes, begorra!" answered the witness, "but I didn't swear to the lyin' part, I'll take my oath on that, sorr!"

Tea should never be made in a tin pot. The tannic acid in tea unites with the tin and produces a poison.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject. "In the Lion's Den."

TEXT: "*Then the King commanded, and they brought Daniel and cast him into the den of lions.*"—Daniel vi., 16.

Darius was King of Babylon, and the young man Daniel was so much a favorite with him that he made him Prime Minister or Secretary of State. But no man could gain such a high position without exciting the envy and jealousy of the people. There were demagogues in Babylon who were so appreciative of their own abilities that they were affronted at the elevation of this young man. Old Babylon was afraid of young Babylon. The taller the cedar the more apt it is to be riven of the lightning.

These demagogues asked the King to make a decree that anybody that made a petition to anyone except the King within thirty days should be put to death. King Darius, not suspecting foul play, makes that decree. The demagogues have accomplished all they want, because they know that no one can keep Daniel from sending petitions before God for thirty days.

So far from being afraid, Daniel goes on with his supplications three times a day, and is found on his housetop making prayer. He is caught in the act. He is condemned to be devoured by the lions. Rough executioners of the law seize him and hasten him to the cavern. I hear the growl of the wild beasts, and I see them pawing the dust, and as they put their mouths to the ground the solid earth quakes with their bellowing. I see their eyes roll, and I almost hear the fiery eyeballs snap in the darkness. These monsters approach Daniel. They have an appetite keen with hunger. With one stroke of their paw or one snatch of their teeth they may leave him dead at the bottom of the cavern. But what a strange welcome Daniel receives from these hungry monsters! They fawn around him; they lick his hand; they bury his feet in their long manes. That night he has calm sleep, with his head pillowed on the warm necks of the tamed lions.

But not so well does Darius the King sleep. He loves Daniel, and hates this stratagem by which he has been condemned. All night long the King walks the floor. He cannot sleep. At the least sound he starts and his flesh creeps with horror. He is impatient for the dawning of the morning. At the first streak of the daylight Darius hastens forth to see the fate of Daniel. The heavy palace doors open and clang shut long before the people of the city waken. Darius goes to the den of lions; he looks in. All is silent. He heart stops. He feels that the very worst has happened; but gathering all his strength he shouts through the rifts of the rock: "O Daniel! is the God whom thou servest continually able to deliver thee?" There comes rolling up from the deep darkness a voice which says: "O King! live forever. My God has sent His angel to shut the lions' mouths that they have not hurt me."

Then Daniel is brought out from the den. The demagogues are hurled into it, and no sooner have they struck the bottom of the den than their flesh was rent, and their bones cracked, and their blood spurted through the rifts of the rock, and as the lions make the rocks tremble with their roar they announce to all ages that while God will defend His people the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Learn first from this subject that the greatest crime that you can commit in the eyes of many is the crime of success. What had Daniel done that he should be flung to the lions? He got to be prime minister. They could not forgive him for that, and behold in that a touch of unsanctified human nature as seen in all ages of the world So long as you are pinched in poverty, so long as you are running the gauntlet between landlord and the tax gatherer, so long as you find it hard work to educate your children, there are people who will say, "Poor man, I am sorry for him; he ought to succeed, poor man!"

But after a while the tide turns in your favor. That was a profitable investment you made. You bought at just the right time. Fortune becomes good humored and smiles upon you. Now you are being in some department successful your success chills some one. Those men who used to sympathize with you stand along the street, and they scowl at you from under the rim of their hats. You have more money or more influence than they have, and you ought to be scowled at from under the rim of their hats. You catch a word or two as you pass by them. "Stuck up," says one one. "Got it dishonestly," says another. "Will burst soon," says a third. Every stone in your new house is laid on their hearts. Your horse's hoofs went over their nerves.

Every item of your success has been to them an item of discomfiture and despair. Just as soon as in any respect you rise above your fellows, if you are more virtuous, if you are more wise, if you are more influential, you cast a shadow on the prospect of others. The road to honor and success is within reach of the enemy's guns. Jealousy says, "Stay down or I'll knock you down." "I do not like you," said the snowflake to the snowbird. "Why don't you like me?" said the snowbird. "Oh!" said the snowflake, "you are going up and I am coming down." Young merchants, young lawyers, young doctors, young mechanics, young artists, young farmers, at certain times there were those to sympathize with you, but now that you are becoming master of your particular occupation or profession, how is it now, young lawyers, young doctors, young artists, young farmers—how is it now? The greatest crime that you can commit is the crime of success.

Again, my subject impresses me with the value of decision of character in any department. Daniel knew that if he continued his adherence to the religion of the Lord he would be hurled to the lions, but having set his compass well he sailed right on.

For the lack of that element of decision of character so eminent in Daniel many men are ruined for this world, and ruined for the world to come. A great many at forty years of age are not settled in any respect, because they have not been able to make up their mind. Perhaps they will go West. Perhaps they will go East. Perhaps they will not. Perhaps they will go North. Perhaps they may go South. Perhaps they will not. Perhaps they may make that investment in real estate or in railroads. Perhaps they will not. They are like a steamer that should go out of New York harbor, starting for Glasgow, and the next day should change for Havre de Grace, and the next for Charleston, and the next for Boston, and the next for Liverpool—these men on the sea of life, everlastingly tacking ship aud making no headway. Or they are like a man who starts to build a house in the Corinthian style and changes it to Doric, and then completes it in the Ionic, and is cursed by all styles of architecture.

Young man, start right and keep on. Have decision of character. Character is like the goldfinch of Tonquin: it is magnificent while standing firm, but losses all its beauty in flight. How much decision of character in order that these young men may be Christians! Their old associates make sarcastic flings at them. They go on excursions and they do not invite them. They prophesy that he will give out. They wonder if he is not getting wings. As he passes they grimace and wink and chuckle, and say, "There goes a saint."

Oh, young man, have decision of character. You can afford in this matter of religion to be laughed at. What do you care for the scoffs of these men, who are affronted because you will not go to ruin with them? When the grave cracks open under their feet, and grim messengers push them into it, and eternity comes down hard upon their spirit, and conscience stings, and hopeless ruin lifts them up to hurl them down, will they laugh then?

I learn also from my subject that men may take religion into their worldly business Daniel had enough work to do to occupy six men. All the affairs of state were in his hand—questions of finance, questions of war, of peace, all international questions were for his settlement or adjustment. He must have had a correspondence vast beyond all computation. There was not a man in all the earth who had more to do than Daniel, the Secretary of State, and yet we find him three times a day bowing before God in prayer. There are men in our day who have not a hundredth part of Daniel's engagements who say they are too busy to be religious. They have an idea somehow that religion will spoil their worldly occupation, that it will trip the accountant's pen, or dull the carpenter's saw, or confuse the lawyer's brief, or disarrange the merchant's store shelf.

They think religion is impertinent. They would like to have it very well seated beside them in church on the Sabbath, to find the place in the psalm book, or to nudge them awake when they get sleepy under the didactic discourse; or they would like to leave it in the pew on Sabbath evening, as they go out closing the door, saying: "Good night, religion; I'll be back next Sunday!" But to have religion go right along by them all through life, to have religion looking over their shoulder when they are making a bargain, to have religion take up a bag of dishonest gold and shake it, and say: "Ha! ha! where did you get that?" they think that is an impertinent religion. They would like to have a religion to help them when they are sick, and when the shadow of death comes over them they would like to have religion as a sort of night-key with which to open the door of heaven; but religion under other circumstances they take to be an impertinence. Now, my friends, religion never robbed a man of a dollar. Other things being equal, a mason will build a better wall, a cabinet maker will make a better chair, a plumber will make a better pipe, a lawyer will make a better plea, a merchant will sell a better bill of goods.

I say other things being equal. Of course when religion gives a man a new heart it does not propose to give him a new head, or to intellectualize him, or to change a man's condition when his ordinary state is an overthrow of the philosophical theory that a total vacuum is impossible; but the more letters you have to write, the more burdens you have to carry, the more miles you have to travel, the more burdens you have to lift, the more engagements you have to meet, the more disputes you have to settle, the more opportunity you have of being a Christian.

If you have a thousand irons in the fire you have a thousand more opportunities of serving God than if you had only one iron in the fire. Who so busy as Christ? And yet who a millionth part as holy? The busiest men the best men. All the persons converted in Scripture busy at the time of their being converted. Matthew attending to his custom house duties; the Prodigal Son feeding swine; Lydia selling purple; Simon Peter hauling in the net from the sea; Saul spurring his horse toward Damascus, going down on his law business. Busy! busy! Daniel with all the affairs of state weighing down upon his soul, and yet three a day worshiping the God of Heaven.

Again, I learn from this subject that a man may take religion into his politics. Daniel had all the affairs of state on hand, yet a Christian. He could not have kept his elevated position unless he had been a thorough politician; and yet all the thrusts of officials and all the danger of disgrace did not make him yield one iota of his high toned religious principle. He stood before that age he stands before all ages, a specimen of a Christian politician.

So there have been in our day and in the days of our fathers men as eminent in the service of God as they have been eminent in the service of the State. Such was Benjamin F. Butler, Attorney-General of New York, in the time of your fathers. Such was John McLean, of Ohio. Such was Geo. Briggs, of Massachusetts. Such was Theodore Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey. Men faithful to the State, at the same time faithful to God.

It is absurd to expect that men who have been immersed in political wickedness for thirty or forty years shall come to reformation; and our hope is in the young men who are coming up, that they have patriotic principle and Christian principle side by side when they come to the ballot box and cast their first vote, and that they swear allegiance to the government of heaven as well as to the Government of the United States. We would have Bunker Hill mean less to them than Calvary, and Lexington mean less to them than Bethlehem.

But because there are bad men around the ballot box is no reason why Christian men should retreat from the arena. The last time you ought to give up your child or for sake your child is when it is surrounded by a company of Choctaws; and the last time to surrender the ballot box is when it is surrounded by impurity and dishonesty and all sorts of wickedness.

Daniel stood on a most unpopular platform. He stood firmly, though the demagogues of the day hissed at him and tried to overthrow him. We must carry our religion into our politics. But there are a great many men who are in favor of taking religion into national politics who do not see the importance of taking it into city politics; as though a man were intelligent about the welfare of his neighborhood and had no concern about his own home

Religion would drive out all base personalities from politics. You have a right to discuss men's politics and denounce their political sentiments, or receive them as you will; but you have no right to assail their private character, as is done every autumn. That is not carrying religion into politics. Now you can always tell without asking, in any contest, what candidate I will vote for. It is always for the man who is most badgered, and most abused, and most spit upon, and most howled at. You have a right to contest a man's political sentiments; you have no right, for base political purposes, to assail his private moral character.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that lions cannot hurt a good man. No man ever got into worse company than Daniel got into when he was thrown into the den. What a rare morsel that fair young man would have been for the hungry monsters! If they had plunged at him he could not have climbed into a niche beyond the reach of their paw or the snatch of their tooth. They came pleased all around about him as a hunter's hounds at the well known whistle come bounding to his feet.

You need not go to Numidia to get among the lions. You all have had them after you—the lion of financial distress, the lion of sickness, the lion of persecution. You saw that lion of financial panic putting his mouth down to the earth, and he roared until all the banks and all the insurance companies quaked. With his nostril he scattered the ashes on the domestic hearth. You have had trial after trial, misfortune after misfortune, lion after lion; and yet they have never hurt you if you put your trust in God, and they never will hurt you. They did not hurt Daniel, and they cannot hurt you.

The Persians used to think that spring rain falling into sea shells would turn into pearls; and I have to tell you that the tears of sorrow turn into precious gems when they drop into God's bottle. You need be afraid of nothing putting your trust in God. Even death, that monster lion whose den is the world's sepulchre, and who puts his paw down amid thousands of millions of the dead, cannot affright you.

When in olden times a man was to get the honors of knighthood he was compelled to go fully armed the night before among the tombs of the dead, carrying a sort of spear, and then when the day broke he would come forth, and amid the sound of cornet and great parade he would get the honors of knighthood. And so it will be with the Christian in the night before heaven, as fully armed with spear and helmet of salvation he will wait and watch through the darkness until the morning dawns, and then he will take the honors of heaven amid that great throng with snowy robes streaming over seas of sapphire.

DUEL TO THE DEATH.

Two Men Fatally Wound Each Other and Two Bystanders.

One of the most desperate battles fought between man and man took place near Middlesborough, Ky., the other night, about nine o'clock, between Marsh Turner, of the famous Turner gang, and Steve Warrick, another deperado of more than local fame. Warrick's brother-in-law, who is a huckster, called to see Warrick, and he drove across the lot which is owned and occupied by Turner. Turner ordered the pedler's wagon off the premises.

Turner and Warrick met at seven o'clock in the evening and went to fighting after a few words. Turner used his revolver and Warrick a large knife. The terrible combat lasted fully fifteen minutes and resulted in Warrick receiving a pistol shot in the breast, about an inch above the heart, the bullet passing entirely through his body. Turner received eleven knife gashes in all, one of which penetrated the abdomen and will prove fatal.

The father of Marsh Turner attempted to separate the two men and received ugly knife wounds in the hand for his pains. Police Officer James Parham, who also endeavored to arrest the men, was badly cut about the hands and arms. Warrick died next morning and Turner also died soon afterward.

THE LABOR WORLD.

MEDIATION has averted the labor crisis in Wales.

THE Australian labor market is overstocked.

OVER 11,000 miners are on a strike in the Borinage district in Belgium.

LABOR troubles continue to disturb business in Australia and Europe.

THE American Upholsterers' Union has been organized in New York city.

AT a recent meeting of the boiler-makers of Boston, Mass., it was voted to form a union.

THE shipping strike in Melbourne, Australia, has caused a general paralysis of business.

MARTIN IRONS, the once great labor dictator, now sells peanuts in a St. Louis (Mo.) depot.

THE Italian Masons' Protective Union, of New York city, reports that it has now over 3000 members.

JAY GOULD and the Vanderbilts are said to be working in harmony for the protection of mutual interests.

A NATIONAL organization of Paper Hangers was formed at the recent convention held at Kansas City, Mo.

THE lace industry on the Isle of Wight, long neglected, has been revived through the efforts of Princess Beatrice.

MISS ANNIE A. DE BARR has received a license as a mechanical engineer from the Chicago (Ill.) Board of Engineers.

THE congress of German miners was called to meet at Halle on September 15. The session was to last until September 20.

THERE are sixteen locomotive engineers who have each served the Erie Railroad at the throttle for twenty-five years or more.

AT last accounts there were 370 local unions in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and its total membership was 27,000.

AT a conference of British shipowners, representing a capital of $400,000,000, it was decided to unite in a fight against the labor unions.

ALL employes of the New Jersey Central Railroad have been notified that they must abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors while on or off duty.

THE proprietors of the South Jersey glass factories have agreed to reduce the hours of labor to nine for five days in the week and eight on Saturdays.

GRAND MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY, of the K. of L., dresses neatly in black, and his linen is always clean and spotless. His head is bald and he wears gold-rimmed spectacles.

WILLIAM T. FIELD, nominee of the Montana Labor party for Congressman, is a locomotive engineer and under thirty-five years of age. He was a member of the State Constitutional Convention last year.

THE weavers of the Eulengebirge have petitioned the German Emperor to help them. By working fourteen hours for six days out of seven they say they can earn only $1.25 each weekly. Their wives earn about sixty-five cents each weekly at the looms.

THE Secretary of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners reports that in four years carpenters's wages in 413 cities have been advanced from twenty-five to seventy-five cents a day. Besides, the carpenters have scored a general eight hour victory

BOTH DROWNED.

Captain Thurber Dies Attempting to Save His Child.

While the schooner Palmer was being towed down the Connecticut River, off Middletown, Conn., Captain Thurber's daughter, a beautiful girl about eighteen years of age, who was on a pleasure trip with her father, accidentally fell overboard.

Her father, who was at the wheel at the time, immediately sprang into the water after her and before a boat could be lowered both sank, clasped in each others arms, for the last time.

Captain Thurber's home is in Staten Island, N. Y.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 7.

Lesson Text: "Jesus and Zacchæus the Publican," Luke xix., 1-10 —Golden Text: Luke xix., 10—Commentary.

1. "And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho." The last verses of the previous chapter tell of His healing a blind man as He came nigh to Jericho; while Matt. xx., 29-34 tells of His healing two blind men as He departed from Jericho. The simplest way to take the records is just as we find them, and thus they tell us that as Jesus entered and passed through Jericho, or, rather, as He entered and departed from Jericho, He healed three blind men. There was nothing strange in this, for He was always healing the sick and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, where the inhabitant should no more say, "I am sick" (Isa. xxxiii., 24). The blind men, when healed, followed Him, glorifying God. They were not entangled by riches as was the rich ruler; they had not even an occupation to give up except that of begging. They were like Lazarus, poor in this world's goods. They were like the little children, empty, helpless, dependent. Being willing they easily entered in. They knew they were blind; they were anxious to see; they asked and received; then followed Jesus, and evidently became His disciples.

2. "And, behold, there was a man named Zacchæus, which was the chief among the publicans, and he was rich." We are not told whether the other publican was rich or poor, but we are sure that he was poor in spirit. Instead of a rich ruler, esteemed by the people as in the last lesson, here is a rich publican, one of the class whom the Pharisee thanked God that he did not belong to; but presently we shall find this rich chief among the publicans, in the company of the healed bind men, a follower of the meek and lowly Jesus.

3. "And he sought to see Jesus, who He was; and could not for the press, because he was little of stature." His motives are not given, but we infer from the rest of the story that he, too, would be a follower of Jesus if He would have him.

4. "And he ran before, and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see Him; for He was to pass that way." He was in earnest to see Him, he came out from the crowd, and unconsciously hid himself. In listening to the preaching of the Gospel, or the teaching of the Sunday-school lesson, all are apt to lose themselves in the crowd, instead of taking the truth home to themselves. If we are to profit our own souls it must be by separating ourselves from others and by believing that He means me; as when Paul said, "The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me" (Gal. ii., 20). And then self and all its fancied goodness must be hid as unfit to appear before God. There must be none of the Pharisee's "God, I thank Thee that I am not as other men," but a true humiliation of self before God.

5. "And when Jesus came to the place, He looked up and saw him." He who knows our down sitting and uprising and understands our thoughts afar off (Ps. cxxxix., 2); who saw Nathaniel under the fig tree (John i., 48), saw also this man when he left the crowd and climbed up into this tree. The leaves of the sycamore could not hide him any more than the trees of the garden could hide Adam and Eve.

"And said unto him, Zacchæus, make haste and come down; for to-day I must abide at thy house." How Zacchæus's heart must have leaped at these words; and then He called him by name, there was no mistaking it, He surely meant him. And He said He would abide at his house; and He said to-day. Oh, what joy! how could Zacchæus get down from that tree quick enough? Fancy some one saying, "Don't make a fool of yourself, Zacchæus; be calm and dignified, and come down as becometh a man of your position." I think he would have been willing to have come head first, or in any way, seemly or unseemly, that would bring him more quickly to the feet of Jesus.

6. "And he made haste, and came down, and received Him joyfully." Thank God for that. However, he came down; he came quickly and received Christ gladly. As the angel hurried Lot out of Sodom, saying: "Escape for thy life; haste thee, escape thither" (Gen. xix., 17, 22), so we who are saved would urge the unsaved to make haste and come to Jesus, if we only heartily believed what we profess to believe.

7. "And when they saw it, they all murmured, saying, that He was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner." Here is Satan resisting, the devil angry because he has lost a captive. In Zech. iii., 1, we see a man clothed with filthy garments standing before God, and Satan at his right hand to resist him, but a little further on in the chapter the filthy garments are gone, and Satan is gone, too; there is a glorious change of apparel and the angel of the Lord stands by. Whenever a sinner comes to Christ, the devil is sure to find fault and point to the filthy garments. He did so through Simon, the Pharisee, when the poor woman came to Jesus (Luke vii., 39), and again in chap. xv., 2, when the publicans and sinners came near to Jesus. He is always doing it: it is his business to resist everything truly good; to hinder sinners from coming to Christ, and to hinder saints from serving Christ.

8. "And Zacchæus stood, and said unto the Lord." He could not walk with Christ till this was settled. With sin on the conscience there can be no true fellowship with God. But here comes the evidence of the sincerity of his conversion. His faith becomes manifest in his works. He shows that he has truly repented.

"Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold." These things were neither his salvation, nor the ground of it, but rather the evidences that he had passed from death to life. We must keep in mind and stand firm on this, that there is no salvation by works revealed in Scripture (Rom. iii., 20; iv., 5; Eph. ii., 9). We rest only and wholly in Christ for salvation, but being saved we must prove it in our lives. Here is a man who right off, as soon as he receives Christ, decides to give half of his goods to the poor, and make full restitution according to the law (Ex. xxii., 1; II Sam. xii., 6). Surely this is a genuine case of receiving Christ, and of a determination to be wholly His.

9. "And Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come to this house, forsomuch as he is also a son of Abraham." "Salvation is of the Lord." "Behold, God is my salvation." "Neither is there salvation in any other" (Jonah ii., 9; Isa. xii., 2; Acts iv., 12). God manifest in the flesh had come to that man, and to that house, and had been received; and where Jesus is there is salvation.

10. "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." This name, "Son of Man," has special reference to the Christ as son of David, and yet reaches beyond to Christ as the true Isaac, the true seed of Abraham, in whom all nations shall be blessed. He is now gathering out the heavenly seed that He may come again and restore the earthly seed. The Church and Israel. Notice that He is after lost people; not good or righteous or whole, but such as the penitent publican and as have the little child spirit. He does not wait for men to come to Him; He seeks them. He does not help men to save themselves; He saves them by His mighty power. Who will let him? Who will be a seeker of lost men with him?—*Lesson Helper.*

An Universal Language.

All the world laughs, though the nations have different ways of showing mirth. The Chinese laugh is rarely as hearty or as expressive as the American or European. It is oftener a titter than a genuine outburst of merriment. There is little character or force in it. As for the Arabian laugh, we hear little of its hilarious ring through the ages of mirth in the Old World. The Arab is generally a stolid fellow, who must either see good reason for a laugh, or be surprised into it. In Persia a man who laughs is considered effeminate, but free license is said to be given to female merriment.

Fred Burnaby has written of his experience among the laughing beauties of a certain district in the northern part of that country. He says that under cover of the good nature implied by their pretended jolity, they make bold to filch everything a traveler may have in his possession. One reads of the "grave Turk" and the "sober Egyptian," but it is not recorded that they never have moments of mirth—when the fez bobs or the veil shakes under the pressure of some particularly "good thing."

In Mahomet himself Christian writers have noted cordiality and jocoseness, and they say there is a good ringing laugh in the prophet with all his seriousness. An American traveler in Europe remarks the Italian laugh as languid but musical, the German as deliberate, the French as spasmodic and uncertain, the upper class English as guarded and not always genuine, the lower class English as explosive, the Scotch of all classes as hearty, and the Irish as rollicking.

A Hog Killed by a Lily Bulb.

A Winston County (Ala.) peddler tells a story which, if not true, evinces an imaginative power, which no one would ever suppose him to possess.

A farmer named Greene while in town was persuaded to buy a few Chinese lily bulbs, which will grow if placed in a bottle or jar. They resemble in appearance a diminutive steer's head, and sell on the street for a mere trifle.

Farmer Greene took a fancy to them and bought a dozen of them. When he reached home he had no bottle or jar to put them in and threw them into the hog lot with a bucket of spoiled potatoes.

A few days afterward one of his largest hogs became sick, refusing food, and lying down in a corner grunted as if in constant pain. No signs of disease could be discovered, but a few days after the hog died. The cause of death was discussed in the usual family council around the supper table, and it was finally concluded best to cut up the hog and find out, if possible, whether or not the disease was contagious.

This was done, and the cause of death was instantly apparent. The animal had swallowed a Chinese lily bulb whole, and there was sufficient moisture in the stomach to cause it to grow. The bulb had not only swelled and sprouted, but leaves had actually formed. The animal was not adapted to the purposes of a flower garden and died.—[Chicago Herald.

No Light from that Text.

It is not always safe at critical moments in one's life to rely upon receiving guidance from the passage of Scripture which the eye may fall upon. An earnest Christian layman who was in the leather business in this city was in great perplexity not long ago over complications in his business. Thinking the problem over in his office, from which he could view in the warehouse piles of leather and skins of one sort and another, he resolved to try the expedient commended to him by devout souls of resorting to the Bible. He happened to open at the eleventh chapter of Hebrews, and the first words his eyes struck were these; "They went about in sheepskins and goatskins." He still believes, however, that the good book contains piles of comfort and counsel.—[Ex.

"UNCLE DARE," a centenarian living near Sheffield, Ala., has just died. He was with Andrew Jackson in the Indian war and helped to plot Sheffield over seventy years ago. His wife died in 1842, and every day up to his death he prayed at her grave.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

I. N. SWOPE. HARRY A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,

Publishers.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS.....25

For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Class Mail Matter.

WILLIAM MCMURTRIE SPEER, son of the late, Hon. R. M. Speer, has been appointed private secretary to Mayor Grant, of New York, a position paying a salary of $5,000 per annum.

"WHAT are obstructions in highways?" Supervisors, farmers, teamsters and pedestrians should read Judge Dean's answer to the above question. It appears elsewhere in this paper.

ON the first page of this issue of the ITEM appears a portion of Senator Ingall's eulogy on the death of Senator Beck. It is worthy the most careful reading and consideration. Besides being a vivid picture of the future possibility, the elegance of the language with which he clothes his ideas is an inspiration to every school boy or girl. Senator Ingalls is a selfmade man and his masterly use of the mother-tongue should be an incentive.

Standard of Education.

According to Ruskin, an educated man ought to know these things: First, where he is—that is to say, what sort of a world he has got into, how large it is, what kind of creatures live in it and how, what it is made of, and what may be made of it. Secondly, where he is going—that is to say, what chances or reports there are of any other world besides this, what seems to be the nature of that other world. Thirdly, what kind of faculities he possesses, what are the present state and wants of mankind, what is his place in society, and what are the readiest means in his power of obtaining happiness and diffusing it. The man who knows these things, and who has his will so subdued in the learning of them that he is ready to do what he knows he ought, is educated, and the man who knows them not is uneducated, though he could talk all the tongues of Babel.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Is England Hated in This Country?

In a recent number of *The Bystander*, Prof. Goldwin Smith reaffirms an opinion which he set forth more at length in *The North American Review*—the opinion, namely, that there exists in this country a widely diffused and deeply rooted feeling of antipathy to England. We think the feeling is less general and less inveterate than he imagines; and that for what there is of it England has herself to blame.

We recognize, indeed, the existence of much bitterness among our Irish-American fellow-citizens who have emigrated to this country to escape the hardships incident to agrarian conditions with which they had vainly striven to cope at home. But Englishmen themselves must be deemed to acknowledge that this bitterness is justified. else how does it happen that the Gladstone Land Act of 1881 is now followed by a Tory proposal to appropriate nearly $200,000,000 for conversion of tenants into peasant proprietors? Besides, it must be noted that even Irish Americans have learned to discriminate between friends and opponents in England. They no longer dislike all Englishmen, collectively, but evince gratitude and sympathy toward that great body of British Liberals who follow Mr. Gladstone.

As to the so-called native Americans, who still constitute a large majority of our composite population and the vastly preponderant element in point of influence, they had well-nigh forgotten the old grievances at the outbreak of the Civil War. Nor would the feeling of antagonism have revived among them had the ruling classes of Great Britian behaved with decent impartiality during that crisis of our national history. But the undisguised delight with which the great majority of English statesmen and English social magnates hailed every Southern victory, that seemed to assure the disruption of the Union, was not calculated to plant the seeds of warm affection in the breasts of Northern patriots.

Unquestionably we had some stanch friends in England when we most needed them; and prominent among them was Mr. Goldwin Smith himself. But, unhappily for their influence on international sentiment, they were not numerous or strong enough to mold the dominant feeling and prevailing attitude of Englishmen. It is scarcely, therefore, to be expected that the generation of Americans which witnessed the Civil War will feel as kindly toward England as they would have done had Englishmen generally recognized that the struggle to uphold the Union was essentially a war for civilization. But this grievance, also, is sure to effaced by time, and the great fact of kinship will re assert its potency. —*New York Ledger.*

Mount Union.

This month pull flax
And teeth that ake,
Lay in bees-wax,
And eruptions kake.

Last week was party week. On Monday night, Miss Lou Gayton gave a party; on Tuesday night, Mrs. Dan Appleby; on Wednesday, Miss Effie Albert; on Friday, Miss Annie Stratford; at all of which a good time was had.

Joe Longacre, of this place, and Miss Carrie Jones, of Nossville, were married on Thursday last at the M. E. Parsonage by Rev. C. L. Benscoter. They have our best wishes.

Miss Jennie Postlethwaite, of Altoona, made Mount Union a flying visit last week.

L. Loeb, of Philadelphia, paid us a call last week.

Mrs. Dr. Garrett and Miss Annie Stockton, of Altoona, visited friends here last week.

Doc. Hunter sells the best perfume in town. Like the scent of that "spotted animal," it will not wash out.

Miss Esther Hunter, of Stormstown, Pa., sister of Dr. Wallace Hunter, visited here last week.

Andrew Harrison, of Altoona, spent Sunday here with his brother, F. H. Harrison,

Samuel J. Bierly, principal of the Orbisonia schools, was in town on Sunday.

Harry H. Hunter, Forest Harrison, and Miss Maud Hunter spent Sunday at the camp near New Grenada, Fulton county.

Miss Bell Reed, of Orbisonia, spent Sunday in town with friends.

Jesse Musser and wife returned, yesterday, from a visit to friends up Shaver's Creek.

Mrs. McCune Seibert, of Williamsport, Pa., spent Sunday in this place.

Mrs. Mary J. Etnier returned on Monday to her home in Colorado.

Miss Minnie Elliott, of Harrisburg, spent Sunday here, the guest of Miss Lizzie Ross.

Warren Benscoter, E. Ray Stratford, and Miss Annie Stratford left for Williamsport on Monday to attend school.

Miss Jennie Murray, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in Washington, D. C., on Monday; accompanied by Clarke Albert and sister Effie, who will visit friends in Williamsport, Maryland.

Henry Smith, of Iowa, is visiting friends here.

Examinations for 1890.

The annual examination of teachers for Huntingdon county will be held as follows: McConnellstown, July 23; Marklesburg station, 24; Entriken, 25; Valley (Hopewell), 26; Bell Crown, 23; Alexandria, 29; Franklinville, 30; Warriorsmark, 31; Shaffersville, August 1; Petersburg, 2; Neff's Mills 5; Saulsburg, 6; McAlevy's Fort, 7; Cornpropst'sMills, 8; Centre Union, 9; Ardenheim, 11; Mill Creek, 12; Mapleton, 13; Cassville, 14; Chestnut Grove, 15; Saltillo, 16; Broad Top City, 18; Maddensville, 19; Richvale, 30; Shade Gap, 21; Orbisonia, 22 Shirleysburg, 23; Huntingdon (special), September 5.

Strangers must present a certificate of good moral character. Examinations will be both oral and written and will begin promptly at 9:00 a. m. We earnestly urge directors and citizens to be present.

S. C. ALEXANDER,
County Supt.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANcial condition of Mapleton Borough School District for the year ending June 30, 1890.

COLLECTOR'S ACCOUNT.

DR.

To amount of Duplicate....	$980 22	
" 5 per cent. on $76.74....	3 84	
" error in percentages.....	91	
CR.		
By exonerations.....		$ 30 15
" 5 per cent off $729.88...		36 49
" 3 " " for collecting. $729.88.....		21 90
" 5 per cent. for collecting $220.19.....		11 01
" Treas. receipts.....		885 42
	$984 97	$984 97

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

DR.

To bal. on hand from 1888-9	$169 40	
" amt. from collector.....	885 42	
" state appropriation.....	230 62	
" amt. from secretary.....	1 59	
	$1287 03	
CR.		
By vouchers as follows:		$1177 17
For repairing.....	$ 383 94	
" teachers' wages...	656 25	
" fuel.....	52 73	
" janitor.....	18 00	
" stoves.....	16 00	
" secretary's salary.	12 00	
" other expenses.....	38 25	
By Treasurer's fees.....		23 54
Balance Dr.....		86 32
		$1287 03

Balance in Treasury, $86 32

Witness our hands this 10th day of June, 1889.

J. P. WILSON, President.

A. M. PARKER, Sec'y.

We hereby certify that we have examined the above and find it correct.

I. N. SWOPE.
J. A. BRUMBAUGH,
J. K. GILLAM.
Auditors.

LANE & VANZANDT,

Agents for the

Standard Sewing Machine

COMPANY,

have the exclusive right for Huntingdon and Mifflin counties.

Repairing of All Kinds Done.

—Satisfaction Guaranteed.—

We carry a full ine of all parts of machines.

Office: Newton Hamilton, Pa.

The Man Who Knows

a good article when he sees it, should follow his knows, and he will bring up at our store, headquarters for the best

—Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware.—

We invite comparison in every particular of our Goods with any on the market, content to abide the verdict of discriminating buyers. We offer bargains which the man who sees will surely seize.

T. WILDAY BLACK, Jeweler,

423 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.

Special attention given to repairing watches, clocks, jewelry

D. S. Ewing, Gen'l Agt.,
1127 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Penn'a.

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, doing a general merchandising business at Mapleton Depot, Pa., under the firm name of A. B. Gillam & Bro., has been dissolved this 8th day of July, 1890, by mutual consent. The accounts, books, and business have been transferred to A. B. Gillam, by whom the business will be continued.

A. B. GILLAM,
J. J. GILLAM.

Subscribe

—FOR—

"The Item."

READY FOR BUSINESS!

Have finished taking account of stock and find very many goods that must be sold, regardless of cost. Am confident that I can give customers superior bargains.

I have a line of goods not kept by any other store in this neighborhood. These goods comprise the finest White Aprons, Lace Shirtings, Skirts, Chemise, Night Dresses, and all kinds of Underwear. You are most cordially invited to inspect these goods. You cannot make these articles as cheap as I am selling them. Also, I have the finest and largest line of Laces, Trimmings, etc., ever brought to Mapleton.

Have just bought a large line of Boots and Shoes. True, leather has advanced in price but we got the benefit of the old price in buying Boots and Shoes and will give customers this benefit. I have a Lumbermans' Boot, which is guaranteed to be waterproof. I want every man who works in the weather, quarrymen, farmers, ets., to examine these boots.

Have also just received a very large stock of Dry Goods and Notions.

I have a Table Syrup which is not sold elsewhere in this vicinity. Have secured the exclusive right in Mapleton to handle this Syrup, and, if you want pure goods, give this a trial. The price is only 60 cents per gallon.

Have made a great reduction in the price of Overalls. I have the double front Overalls. They outwear any other Overalls in the market. Come and see them.

I have made a

GREAT CUT

on all old stock, and remember that all new goods are first class. No shoddy and nothing but what I can recommend. One price to all. Your child can buy as cheap as you. Square dealing and no misrepresentations.

Railroad ties and all kinds of marketable produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

Thos. M Logan.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Last week, our daily papers contained articles under flaming headlines, such as "Up Goes the Price of Shoes," "Big Advance in the Price of of Leather," etc. The articles stated that thete will be an advance in nearly every grade of shoes of ten, fifteen, twenty-five, and thirty per cent., according to the grade of leather used. For the satisfaction of our customers, we will say just here that we had our order in to the manufacturers for over $2500 worth of boots and shoes before the advance in the price. Consequently, we can sell you foot-wear for some time to come at the same figures you have been paying in the past. Don't forget this: it is worth remembering.

Marked Down!

Printed Lawns 3½c a yard, Challie 5c, Printed Percale from 12 to 8c.

Extra Bargains in Seersucker—6c, worth 10c.

Sateen 12½c, worth 15c.

Ladies' Blouses $1.00, worth $1.50, 85c, worth $1.10.

A few pieces best Prints 5c, worth 8c.

Apron Ginghams 6 and 8c, Dress Ginghams, best made, reduced to 10½c per yd.

Big bargain in Laces, Embroidery, Corsets and Fans.

Large line Metal Buttons reduced to 5c per doz. Our competitors are asking 20c to 25c.

Good Muslin 6c, Cambric 10c.

Fine Turkey Red Table Linen 27c, Shirting from 6¼c up.

Big Job lot of Men's White and Percale Shirts, also lot Men's Domestic Flannel Shirts at 35c.

mestic Flannel Shirts at 35c.

Fincel Stand and Table Covers very low.

Ladies' Black and Fawn Oxford Ties 89c, Misses' 78c, Children's 67c. This is a rare bargain. Do not miss it.

Large line of

Ladies', Misses', and Children's Shoes.

received last week, which will be sold very low.

Just think of it! Boys' Seersucker Coat and Vest for 55c; Men's for $1.10.

Children's Suits from $1.00 up, Men's Suits $2.30 up. Several lots we are selling out very low.

Rag Carpet 40c per yard. Good Ingrain Carpet 3 yards for $1.00. Good Wool Filled Carpet 60c, worth 75c.

If you want Floor, Table or Stair Oil Cloth, Wall Paper or Window Shades, do not buy until you have learned our prices.

Grain and R. R. Ties taken in exchange for goods.

We have purchased A. B. Gillam's coal yard. Leave your orders with us.

All goods delivered free in town, and all orders to amount of $5.00 and over delivered free to Mt. Union or Mill Creek.

We mean business! We are on top and intend to stay there by giving lowest possible prices.

TERMS—Cash in full on pay day; never longer than 30 days.

B. O'Connor & Sons

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Sept. 3, 1890.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Oyste-R-s R now ripe.

—Dog days ended last Thursday.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—Dr. G. W. Simpson, of Mill Creek, housed a fine piano Tuesday.

—Mrs. William Love visited among friends in the lower end of the county last week.

—L. C. Corbin enjoyed a few days of last week at the Granger's picnic at Williams' Grove.

—Poles are being placed between Mill Creek and Huntingdon for the postal telegraph line.

—Miss J. B. Clark had the pleasure last week of entertaining her brother, Oscar, of Trough Creek.

—A number of Mapleton people attended the colored camp meeting near Huntingdon last Sunday.

—Mrs. B. F. Baker returned home last Saturday from an enjoyable visit to her sister, Mrs. F. R. Dell, of Everett.

—A union Sunday-school picnic is talked of. The weather is getting cool, let us have a picnic near home.

—The Democratic primary elections will be held next Saturday evening, and the convention will be held next Tuesday.

—Miss Ida Gilbert, of Gettysburg, who had been visiting in Mapleton for some weeks past, returned home last week.

—Arnica & Oil Liniment is equally good for man and beast. 25 and 50 cents per bottle. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Charles T. Evans, of Tod township, who numbers his Mapleton friends by the score, spent a day or two in town last week.

—Anderson Wagner lost a hog, which would dress about 300 pounds, on Sunday. The cause of the animal's death is unknown.

—For a mild cathartic ann afficient tonic, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—R.K.Potts killed a large, fat groundhog last Tuesday. "Ye foreman" extends thanks for a quarter of the toothsome animal.

—Livery stable keepers should always keep Arnica & Oil Liniment in the stable, nothing like it for horses. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Clare M. Taylor, of Huntingdon, has been appointed district president of the Patriotic Order Sons of America for Huntingdon county.

—Ross F. Wicks, of Huntingdon, sails to-day for London to take a course in Oxford University. He is preparing himself tot the ministry.

—Last Monday the time of the trackmen on the Pennsylvania railroad was reduced to nine hours. They now receive but $1.08 per day.

—Thousands walk the earth to-day who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timely use of Downs' Elixir. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Mrs. Belle Freed, of Weikert, Union county, arrved in town Monday evening and will spend some days with her sister, Mrs. Mattie Montgomery.

—The ITEM is better than usual this week. The editor and his wife left yesterday, with others of the Juniata Valley editorial excursionists, for Virginia.

—Mrs. Margaret Giles, of Harrisburg, is visiting among her many friends in Mapleton and Huntingdon. She is looking better than when a resident of the county.

—Prof. M. G. Brumbaugh is the proud father of a young son. May the lad excel in knowledge, attainments, and accomplishments, even as his illustrious father.

—The long illness of Allison Dell, of Hare's Valley was ended by death Monday evening at 4 o'clock. Will be buried to-day at 10.30 o'clock at Bowmans' chapel.

—For many years the ashes at the tannery was thrown away, or disposed of in any way; later the farmers in this vicinity began to appreciate its value as a fertilizer, but last week an order for shipment was received, and yesterday a car load was forwarded to Baltimore. There is nothing about the Mapleton tannery that goes to waste.

—The trial of William Say for the murder of James Davis at Lucy Furnace last spring, was last week postponed by the Mifflin county court until the November term.

—James Monihen, one of the successful fruit growers of Hare's Valley informed us last Thursday that he didn't believe there were enough apples in the valley to make two kettles of butter.

—The railroad company last week put in a solid plank crossing at Bridge street. Solid crossings are very nice for pedestrians but when on a grade teamsters have a great aversion to them.

—The Methodists of Manor Hill circuit have decided to hold a "village" campmeeting on the association grounds at Mooresville, commencing, September 12th and continuing about a week. Happy thought.

—Don't fail to note that this is the last day for registering if you wish to vote this fall. Don't move out of the district in which you reside between now and election day or you forfeit your residence.

—Mrs. H. W. McDonald left last Wednesday on a month's visit to her sister, Mrs. H. F. Rosensteel, at Huntingdon, West Virginia. Miss Elsie Rosensteel, who had been visiting here, returned home with her.

—A new walk has been put down by the trustees of the Presbyterian church from the east corner of Mrs. Kinkead's lot to the entrance of the church lot. It is a substantial piece of work and a great improvement.

—Taxpayers of Mapleton Borough, if you want to get the benefit of the five per cent. discount, you must pay your school, borough and special taxes, on or before next Tuesday, September 9th. Don't forget this.

—Supervisor W. C. Gayton was up at Ardenheim last Friday taking steps preparatory to blowing out the dam at the mouth of Raystown branch. If arrangements can be perfected he informed us the work would be done this week.

—While shoeing a mule last Thursday, W. H. Mounts had his left hand badly lacerated. He had just driven one nail when the mule kicked. The nail caught in the center of the hand and tore the flesh and leaders from the center to the base of the thumb.

—Messrs. Lane & Vanzandt, of Newton Hamilton, agents for the Standard Sewing Machine Co., are in town. They made us a business call yesterday. While here, they showed us samples of tinsel work done on the Standard machine that excels anything of the kind we have ever seen.

—La Grippe is again coming to the front. This epidemic, which played such havoc last winter and spring, has begun its ravages again. It is reported to be raging in Prussia in the neighborhood of Breslau, and in New York a number of cases have been reported to the board of health. The dreadful suffering resulting from this disease naturally alarms those who have wrestled with it.

—While George W. McClain and wife of Tod township, were driving down Broad Top mountain, Tuesday of last week, the holding-back straps broke and the horses ran off, throwing both Mr. and Mrs McClain out and domilishing the buggy. One of Mr. McClain's arms was broken, and also one of Mrs. McClain's limbs. Mr. McClain has been a cripple for several years and this accident renders him helpless for a time.

—Collins Eshelman, a photographer, whose car has twice been located at Mapleton within the past few years, fell dead in front of a drug store at Williamsburg on Monday evening of last week. He was engaged in smoking at the time and turned to knock the ashes from his cigar. As he did so he was noticed to stagger and fall and before assistance could be given him he was dead. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of death from heart disease.

—The following persons from this vicinity are camping at Gettysburg, having gone down last Saturday: H. H. Swope and wife, S. P. Stubbs and wife, J. Frank Wright, son and three daughters, Peter Bowman, wife and daughter, Misses Jennie and Sylva Stever, Miss Jennie Curfman, Lewis Mierly, P. McLaughlin, C. N. Price, D. B. Miller, A. Lamberson, John M. Quarry, A. C. Fisher, Nelson Boring, L. S. Swope, P. L. Postea, J. E. Glasgow, and John Banks.

A. J. Greer.

Adam Johnston Greer, a well-known Pennsylvania journalist, died at his home in Altoona, Tuesday morning, August 26th, aged 63 years, 9 months and 23 days. He was a native of Mifflin county. For many years he was editorially conwith the Altoona *Tribune*. The following manuscript written by him for the *Tribune* at a time when all things earthly were passing from sight and he was on the verge of the Eternal city, in which his spirit would forever be in the presence of his Lord, is the best obituary notice we can give, illustrating the manner of man he was:

"And now my career is closed and my life work done. I have done some things I wish were undone, and said some things that perhaps would better have been unsaid. But the undoing and the unsaying are past recall. If I have done anything to help, or said anything to cheer and encourage a fellow being, let it be recorded and remembered to my credit. Let only the evil and the wrong perish. I have endeavored to lead an honest life, obeying Wesley's injunction, not to take up goods without a probability of paying for them. Perhaps I have done some good in my lifetime, made some suffering and distressed fellow-mortal happier, and led some one into better paths. Let this mantle be thrown over my frailities and imperfections, for all are liable to err and make mistakes. "Who made us to differ?" He in whom I have honestly and truly believed; God, my Father, Creator, Preserver and Bountiful Benefactor; in Jesus Christ, my Elder Brother, my Savior and Redeemer, and in the Holy Ghost as my Guide and Comforter. Not all the infidels that have ever lived could shake my belief in this faith, in divine revelation, in the witness of the Spirit, in the atoning merits of Christ, and in a full and free salvation for all who will avail themselves of it. Experience has taught me that these things are true, and that is a sufficient answer to all the sneers, and scoffs and ridicule of ignorant infidels. They reason from nothing, denying the fundamental principles and teachings of divine revelation; therefore, subtract nothing from nothing and nothing remains—but these infidels are as dead men, walking the earth before they are seized with putrefaction.

"Job asked 'if a man die shall he live again?' Further on he answered the question by saying, 'I know that my Redeemer liveth; after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh (divested of corruption) shall I see God, and mine eyes shall behold Him and not another.' I believe this firmly and solemnly, and with this hope I surrender back to God the spirit He gave me, with the feeling that it shall have part in the first resurrection.

A. J. GREER.

"Altoona, July 14, 1890."

The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen's last "Free Trip to Europe" having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and $200 extra for expenses, the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters contained in the three words "British North America." Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists. Everyone sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send six U. S. 2c stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogues of prizes, and sample number of *The Queen*. Address,

THE CANADIAN QUEEN,
Toronto, Canada.

—The Centre Baptist association, comprising delegates from the Baptist congregations in Centre, Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, convened in the Baptist church, Tyrone yesterday morning, at 9 o'clock, and will continue for three days. The day sessions will be held in the Baptist church, on Logan street, and the night sessions in the Methodist Episcopal church, Logan and Allegheny streets. About 175 delegates are in attendance who, with others from a distance, will swell the number to be entertained to upward of 200.

The Public Roads.

The constable of Logan township, Blair county, in his report to the court, asked instruction as to the meaning of "obstructions of highways." Hon. John Dean has filed in the prothonotary's office, at Hollidaysburg, his reply, which will be read with much interest. It is as follows:

In the matter of the return of the constable of Logan township. In this return the bad condition of the public roads is mentioned, and the constable asks for instructions as to the answers to the question: "Are there any obstructions of the highways within your bailiwick?" While it is clearly our duty to give such aid as we can to a public officer who must make return under oath to the court, we cannot, in the performance of this duty, touch on disputed questions or step on debatable ground. In all such cases we must hear before deciding. Therefore in our answers to this officer's inquiry we shall say nothing outside the plain wording of the statute or the long settled law of the commonwealth.

What is an obstruction? The public roads and highways are for convenient and safe passage of the public by night and day and at all seasons. Anything unlawfully done to the road which interferes with the public use or anything neglected which the law requires, so as to render the road impassable is an obstruction. The eye and judgment of the officer must determine his answer to the question so far as he is concerned. The party complained against whether citizen or supervisor has the right to a jury, to pass upon the evidence before he is adjudged guilty.

"It is the duty of supervisors to open and constantly keep in repair all highways and roads laid out according to law, and at all seasons to keep the same clear of all impediments to easy and convenient passing and traveling at the expense of the respective township as the law shall direct." Section 6, act of 13th of June, 1836.

The statement of the constable that this duty is not performed by the supervisors in his township because the taxpayers decline to work out their taxes, as the law gives them the privilege of doing, does not excuse the supervisors from the performance of their duty. They must keep the roads in repair; their means for so doing are thus specified: "The supervisors * * * of every township shall cause their duplicates to be made of the rates or assessments by them respectively laid, which shall be signed by them respectively; and shall issue their warrant with such duplicates to the collector of such rates and levies, therein authorizing and requiring him to demand and receive from every person in such duplicate named the sum wherewith such person stands charged. Provided, that before issuing the duplicate and warrant for the collection of road taxes it shall be the duty of the supervisors of every township to give notice to all persons rated for such taxes, by advertisement or otherwise, to attend at such times and places as such supervisors may direct, so as to give such persons full opportunity to work out their respective taxes." Sections 33 and 34, act of 16th of April, 1834. No words could make the intention clearer. The taxpayer must attend at such times and places as the supervisors shall direct; if inconvenient or expensive to the taxpayer to work at the time fixed by the supervisor, he can decline; but in that event his road taxes must be paid in money. True, the power lodged with the supervisor by the law may be used without regard to the convenience of the taxpayer, but for this there is no remedy except a change in the words of the statute. The notice should be a personal one to the land owner or his tenant; in case of non-residents it should be by advertisement, as decided in case of Miller vs. Gorman, 2d Wright 309.

I see nothing in the request for instructions by the constable of Logan township which calls for further notice.

JOHN DEAN.

—W. W. Fuller, freight agent at Mount Union, came up through the narrows last Wednesday evening and spent a short time in Mapleton. Mr. Fuller is a genial gentleman, a highly respected employee of the Pennsylvania railroad company, and a man of brilliant and scholarly attainments. He is the author of a number of fine poetical effusions, one of which, "Jacks' Narrows," has been incorporated in the new edition of Jones' Juniata Valley.

—L. M. Speer has masons at work on the foundation of a new dwelling house on the lot in the eastern part of town which he recently purchased from the Barkley estate.

LOOK!

The past few weeks has shown an upward tendency in the market in many lines of goods. We have *closely* watched the Weekly Reviews of prices during the season and have bought largely of such goods as we knew must advance in price as the season advanced.

10 Per Cent.

is the advance made in leather since August 1st, and in probability it will go higher.

We Saved

Big Money

—by buying—

Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods

before the rise and, consequently,

We Can Save

OUR CUSTOMERS MONEY

on these goods.

We have "Hard Pan" boots and can give you hard pan prices on Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

A word to the gentlemen: Have you examined our stock of clothing? We have a big stock and can offer you better bargains in

Fall and Winter Clothing

than you can get in any other market. As for Neckwear and Gents' Furnishings, everybody knows John Gillam keeps the largest stock and sells at the lowest prices,

The cool nights remind us that Underwear is seasonable. Well, we have plenty of it—light, heavy, red, drab, white,—well, just anything you want. Come and see it.

The scarcity of fruit in this section will create a great demand for Canned Goods, Dried and Evaporated Fruits. We have bought largely of these goods and of the justly celebrated California fruit. He are headquarters for these goods and will just add that we cannot replace these goods at the prices we are selling them.

There isn't much fruit to put up, but you will want tin cans and fruit jars for tomatoes, etc. Well, we have them and are selling them very cheap. We don't know what to tell you to make jelly of. We have jelly glasses and will sell them cheap, but you will have to find something with which to fill them.

Sportsmen.

The hunting season is approaching. We have powder, shot, caps, lead, etc. We are handling an excellent quality of powder.

We buy marketable produce. Give me a call.

Respectfully,

J. G. GILLAM.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

News Among the Various Departments at Washington.

The San Francisco is the New Navy's Fastest Ship.

The Secretary of the Navy received a telegram from Commodore Irwin, President of the Trial Board, saying that the trial of the cruiser San Francisco, off Santa Barbara, Cal., was completed, and that her mean speed was 19 7-10 knots per hour, subject to slight correction. This speed, which will entitle her builders to a premium of $100,000, is slightly in excess of the rate made by the Philadelphia.

The report comments upon the trial in the most favorable manner, and the average speed maintained during the four hours run was 19 and 7-10 knots, which is about one-tenth of a knot in excess of the recent record of the Philadelphia. This figure was sent subject to correction, as there are still some calculations to be made based on tidal and current observations, which it is expected, will give the San Francisco a still higher rate of speed and possibly an average rate of 19¾ knots.

The board also states that the maximum rate of speed attained by the cruiser was twenty and six one-hundreth knots, and that this rate was made during the last ten knots of the run, and after the engines already had been under forced draft for over four hours. Twenty and six one-hundreth knots is equal to twenty-three land miles.

The horse-power developed by the engines during the run will not be definitely known for some time, but calculations made so far indicate that the average will not exceed 8300. Experts claim that this shows an easy model, and that wave resistance will be less than the Charleston, Naniwakan, Baltimore, Reiva, Regente, Orlando or Philadelphia. As the San Francisco was built entirely on plans prepared by the Navy Department, it is regarded that these facts speak well for the work of the department.

Governor Wolfley Resigns.

President Harrison has informed Governor Wolfley, of Arizona, that he does not consider him the right man for Governor of that Territory, and Governor Wolfley has tendered his resignation. One of the causes assigned is said to be Governor Wolfley's severe criticism of Major Powell and his work in the reclamation and irrigation of arid lands. It is said he notoriously criticised Major Powell and the policy of the Interior Department with frank freedom and this is the reason for his losing his official head.

Governor Wolfley would neither affirm nor deny the reports in regard to his rumored removal. He remarked that in his criticism of Major Powell he understood it was held that he had reflected on the Interior Department.

Secretary Noble was more explicit. "Governor Wolfley has resigned," he said, "and his resignation has been accepted. The President has came to the conclusion that he is not the right man in the right place. That he is, in a word, not capable of grappling with the complications which confront a Governor of Arizona. There are many conflicting interests in that Territory which require skiful handling, and Governor Wolfley has signally failed to harmonize them. There are no reflections whatever on Governor Wolfley as a man or an official."

Sickness in the China Squadron.

The Navy Department is informed of the disposition of vessels on the Asiatic station as follows: Omaha at Yokohama, Monocacy at Shanghai under repair, Swatara at Chemuipo, Corea and Alliance at Yokohama.

Lieutenant Rodman, of the Navy Department, has received a private letter from an officer on the Alliance, dated Yokohama, Japan, saying that the officers and men of that vessel were denied their liberty and not allowed to go ashore, because of the prevalence of cholera at Yokohama. He says also that Mrs. Smith, wife of Surgeon Howard Smith, died on the steamer between Hong Kong and Kobe, and that the Doctor himself is in bad health. Lieutenants Norris and Constant, Ensign Dieffenbach and Lieutenant Turner, of the Marine Corps, were ill, but are now convalescing.

The President's Change of Base.

President Harrison returned to Washington from Cape May, N. J. He traveled alone from Philadelphia in President Roberts's private car. According to his present plans Mr. Harrison will remain at Cresson, Penn., until October 1. There will be direct telegraphic communication with the White House and Congress. Executive business will be conducted as it was done from Deer Park last summer. The President wil be only eight hours away by mail and he will come to the capital himself when it is necessary. Mrs. Harrison and the remainder of the family left their Cape May cottage and went direct to Cresson.

Active Officers Who Draw Pensions.

The Pension Office has furnished the Senate with a list of those officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps who are drawing pensions in addition to their regular salaries as officers on the active or retired list. There are 198 of these gentlemen, most of whom are retired from active duty. None of them receive less than $2000 a year, and many of them are drawing between $6000 and $7000. The $8 a month they have been receiving because they participated in the Mexican war.

Cause of a Clerk's Dismissal.

Edward Renaud, a $1800 clerk in the Pension Office, was dismissed by Secretary Noble upon the recommendation of Commissioner Raum. Mr. Renaud has a penchant for writing for the newspapers, and it was charged by Commissioner Raum that he has inspired articles which have appeared in a New York paper criticising the action of Pension Office officials.

HANGED AT MIDNIGHT.

A Boy Murderer and an Older Criminal Executed at Columbus.

Otto Leuth, the boy murderer, of Cleveland, was hanged in the annex of the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus, shortly after midnight. The drop fell at five minutes past twelve A. M. His neck was broken, and he was announced dead at twenty-two minutes past twelve.

Another murderer, named Smith, was hanged at the same time. Both Leuth and Smith bore themselves with great courage during the entire evening, and were nerve and game up to the time the trap was sprung. The death warrants were read to the men at eleven P. M., when the spiritual advisers took leave of the doomed men.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

A COLLISION between excursion barges and the ferryboat Baltic in New York harbor imperiled the lives of 6000 excursionists of the Arthur Club.

THE seventeenth annual National exhibition of the Grangers opened at Williams Grove, near Mechanicsburg, Penn. More than 2000 people were on the grounds. The exhibit of machinery is much larger and more complete than heretofore.

THE total population of Rhode Island is given as 345,343, against 276,531 in 1880, an increase of 68,812, or 24.88 per cent.

THE officers of the Knights of Labor have ordered about 1000 Knights who are still at work for the New York Central Railroad to go on strike. Knights of Labor formerly employed on that road held a mass-meeting in Union Square, New York city.

WILLIAM SMITH and his wife were struck by an express train near Scottsville, N. Y., and both were instantly killed.

SOUTHOLD, Long Island, N. Y., celebrated the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement.

JOHN CROW and his nine-year-old son were killed at the Webster street crossing, New Haven, Conn., by a passenger train.

STEPHEN BECK, a wealthy fugitive from Illinois, jumped off an express train near Burlington, N. J., and was killed. His ten-year-old daughter jumped after him and was fatally injured.

JOSEPH MITCHELL and Frank Duffy, miners at Port Oram, N. J., were killed by falling ore. They had set off a blast in the Hurd mines and entered it before the earth settled.

FIVE women were fatally injured in an electric car accident at the corner of Commonwealth avenue and Baylston street, Boston, Mass.

South and West.

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, held a celebration in honor of Baron Steuben, the Revolutionary hero.

THE business portion of Pembrook, Ky., has been burned.

THE Supreme Council of the Federation of Railway Employes, at Terre Haute, Ind., approved of Mr. Powderly's course in regard to the trouble on the New York Central Railroad, but decided not to order a strike.

THE Hanna Wagon Works at Peoria, Ill., have been burned. Loss, $50,000.

GOVERNOR FERRY, of Washington, issued a proclamation convening the Legislature in special session for the purpose of reapportioning and redistricting the State.

HON. WILLIAM H. MCKINLEY was renominated at Massillon, Ohio, for Congress from the Sixteenth District.

MCVICKER'S THEATRE, in Chicago, Ill., was almost completely destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $150,000.

IDAHO'S first Democratic State Convention met at Boise City and nominated Benjamin Wilson, of Boise County, for Governor.

THE total count of the population of Idaho, as announced by the Census Bureau is 84,229. In 1880 the population was 32,610; increase since 1880, 51,619, or 158.29 per cent.

THE Democratic Convention of the Ninth Congressional District renominated Roger Q. Mills at Temple, Texas, by acclamation and without opposition.

A MAN named Fiedler, living near Nebo, Ill., was killed by his fourteen-year-old son. The boy wanted to plant a certain piece of ground in wheat and the father objected, whereupon the boy went to the house, got a gun and shot the old man dead.

REV. W. A. OVERTON, one of the most prominent Baptist ministers of Georgia, committed suicide at Greensboro by shooting himself.

THADDEUS E. CROMLEY, of Pickaway County, was unanimously nominated for Secretary of State by the Ohio State Democratic Convention at Springfield.

GENERAL MILLEDGE L. BONHAM, Railroad Commissioner, was found dead in his bed in his room at Hawood, White Sulphur Springs, N. C., from hemorrhage during the night. He was born in Edgefield, S. C., December 25, 1813.

THE Wisconsin Democratic Convention, at Milwaukee, adopted a resolution opposing the Bennett law. George W. Peck was nominated for Governor.

Washington.

A BILL passed the House of Representatives setting apart a certain tract of land in California as a public park.

ACTING ADMIRAL JAMES H. GILLIS has been detached from the command of the South Atlantic Station, and placed on waiting orders.

THE Treasury Department has made a decision that articles brought from abroad by citizens of the United States or others, and intended as presents for members of their families or for friends, are clearly subject to duty under the law.

CAPTAIN ALLEN V. REED, who was recently investigated by a Naval Court of Inquiry on charges preferred by Admiral Willis, has been restored to the command of the United States Steamship Richmond.

IN the House of Representatives, during the filibustering on the Lard bill, Mr. Cannon used vulgar language toward Mr. McAdoo, and Mr. Wilson, of Washington, slapped Mr. Beckwith's face, and the latter in turn struck Mr. Williams, of Ohio, who was trying to separate the combatants.

THE Senate confirmed unanimously the nomination of Dr. Baxter to be Surgeon-General of the Army.

Foreign.

A SEVERE hurricane has prevailed at Maisau, Austria. During the storm lightning struck twenty goods trucks on the Franz Joseph Railway, throwing them down an embankment and smashing them.

AN epidemic of disastrous fires has occurred in the frontier towns of Prussian Poland. In all, these fires have rendered 150 families homeless.

ELEVEN Russian soldiers were killed during the recent manœuvres by the blowing up of a pontoon bridge on the Looga River.

A TORNADO did much damage in the city of Perugia, Italy, and devastated the commune of Citerna.

FIRE destroyed the whole of the town of Tokay, Hungary, with the exception of thirteen houses. Tokay is in the centre of the celebrated Tokay wines.

THERE are four thousand cases of smallpox in Pernambuco, Brazil, and there is an average of twenty deaths daily.

FIRE has swept away the Soukaras forest in Algiers. Two villages were destroyed by the conflagration.

A LARGE mass meeting of German Socialists was held at Berlin.

THE peace protocol between Salvador and Guatemala has been signed.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED acres of forest land have been burned over in the vicinity of Carlstadt, in Croatia. It is believed the fire was started by an incendiary.

A TERRIFIC storm has visited Trieste, Austria, causing great loss of life and property. Many wrecks are reported on the Adriatic Sea, and the crews of several vessels have perished. At Wittingau three persons were killed by lightning and much damage was done to property.

COUNT VILLANOVA, with a guide and two porters, has perished while making an ascent of Mount Blanc in Switzerland.

A REBEL GENERAL KILLED.

Barrundia, the Guatemalan Revolutionist, Shot on an American Ship.

A San Jose de Guatemala dispatch says: "Everything was prepared to capture the revolutionist, General Martin Barrundia, who was on board a passing American steamer. The Port Captain, with several companions, boarded the steamer and demanded the surrender of Barrundia from Captain Pitts, who answered that he would deliver up the revolutionist and invited them to Barrundia's cabin. The Assistant Chief of Police, Captain Calderon, and three officers were among those who went with the captain to the cabin. When there Major Toriello made known to Barrundia that the captain of the vessel had decided to deliver him up. Barrundia thereupon opened fire with his revolver upon the party, who answered his fire. Barrundia fell, riddled with bullets. His body was taken to the Port Captain's office.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

THERE have been seventeen whitewashes in the Players' League.

THERE have been thirty-seven shut-outs in the National League.

CRANE and Connor now lead the New York Players in batting.

THE Omaha Club has released Pitcher Sowders of last year's Bostons.

THE New York Players' Club has more than paid expenses up to date.

THE Boston League team has been a good drawing card only in Chicago.

IT cost the Cincinnati Club $1500 to secure Latham's release from St. Louis.

GETZEIN, of the Boston League, has an unlucky inning in about every game he pitches.

THE Pittsburg Club, of the National League, sent but nine men upon the recent trip to Chicago.

LOUISVILLE is so baseball crazy that even the one-legged boys scale the fence and fall into the grounds.

WITH another strong pitcher Brooklyn would stand a splendid chance for the Players' League championship.

THE Cuban Giants, the famous New Jersey colored club, are going to California, and they may keep on to Australia.

PITCHER GUMBERT'S contract with the Pittsburg League Club stipulates that he shall only pitch in home games.

As the season draws to a close there seems to be a noticeable increase in the attendance at both the National League and the Brotherhood games.

THERE is quite a friendly dispute in the Players' League over the beauty of its various parks. Cleveland, Chicago and Brooklyn all claim their own as the prettiest.

THE total attendance for the first 368 Players' League games played this year, according to turnstile count, is 736,218, and for the first 368 National League games 561,471.

MCPHEE, of Cincinnati, has probably made more two-base hits than any other League player. He has knocked out twenty-seven. He also made thirteen triples and two home runs.

PHILADELPHIA, in the National League, has had the largest total attendance, 206,016, but, as this is a twenty-five cent city, 70,000 wants to be taken away to bring them to the same financial basis as the others.

DENNY, Glasscock and Bassett have fallen off woefully in batting. The men who are doing the best work for the New York League Club are the youngsters who have no three-year contracts and princely salaries.

CAPTAIN RAYMOND, of Louisville, would rank high as a batter if he did not work so much for the interest of the club. He never fails to make a sacrifice, or at least attempt it, when it is needed. That is what wins games.

IN the pitcher's box John Ewing, of the New York Players' team, is without a rival in exemplifying the poetry of motion. Nothing could be more graceful than John's evolutions in the act of pitching the ball to the batsman.

THE Boston team is the best home attraction, leading the Players' League in total attendance, but Ward's Wonders, of Brooklyn, are the best road attraction, having drawn a larger total attendance than any visiting team.

MANAGER HECKER, of the Pittsburg League Club, had trouble finding a uniform for Pitcher Gibson. The lad is six feet two inches, and weighs 130 pounds. If a ball ever strikes him, the players will examine the ball to see if it cut.

GLASSCOCK, of the New York League team, has a trick of running toward the home plate when a man is on third and a ball is hit to the field. The idea is to confuse the fielder and make him throw home with the idea of retiring what he supposes is the base runner. Then the man on first can easily get to second on the throw in.

TIM KEEFE, of the New York Players' Club, has met with an unfortunate accident which will necessitate his retirement from the diamond for at least a month, which is a pretty serious thing for the Giants with the race so close and the end of the season so near at hand. During practice he attempted to catch a fly ball batted by Slattery, but the ball caught him on the top of the forefinger of the pitching hand, breaking the bone at the first joint and tearing a big rent in the flesh.

PLAYERS' LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.		Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Boston	63	41	.606	Chicago	57	52	.523
Brooklyn	65	45	.591	Pittsburg	44	55	.444
New York	61	44	.581	Cleveland	42	60	.412
Philadel'a	58	50	.537	Buffalo	29	72	.287

NATIONAL LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.		Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Brooklyn	70	36	.660	Chicago	59	47	.557
Boston	69	39	.639	New York	47	60	.439
Philadel	65	41	.613	Cleveland	31	72	.301
Cincin'ati	63	41	.606	Pittsburg	19	87	.179

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.		Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Louisville	64	33	.660	Columbus	52	48	.520
St. Louis	58	42	.580	Rochester	50	47	.515
Toledo	51	45	.531	Syracuse	40	58	.408
Athletic	51	47	.520	Baltimore	28	74	.274

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.		Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
N. Haven	70	26	.729	Ha'sb'g	40	61	.396
Newark	53	44	.546	Wilm'gt'n	22	63	.259
Lebanon	43	44	.494				

RESIDENT Hebrews in London, England, are to build in that city the largest and finest synagogue in the world, to cost $500,000.

LATER NEWS.

SALVATOR, the famous Kentucky horse owned by J. B. Haggin, the California millionaire, lowered all previous records by running a mile, carrying 110 pounds, in 1:35½ at Monmouth Park race course in New Jersey.

JOHN F. BRADEN shot and instantly killed his wife at Johnstown, Penn.

GOVERNOR BRACKETT, of New Hampshire, has nominated Judge Walbridge A. Field for the office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, which office was recently made vacant by the retirement of Justice Morton.

CLARENCE W. MEADE, the Republican leader of the Nineteenth Assembly District in New York city, was appointed a Police Justice by Mayor Grant, to succeed Justice Patterson, whose term expired last November.

NEBRASKA Prohibitionists, at Lincoln, nominated Dr. E. L. Paine for Governor.

REPRESENTATIVE JOSEPH G. CANNON has been renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Fifteenth Illinois District.

THE Michigan Republicans convened at Detroit and nominated James M. Turner for Governor.

FIFTY-FIVE adobe houses were destroyed and seventy families rendered homeless by floods in the Plaza of Ingrez, El Paso, Texas. The loss will reach $75,000.

THE United States revenue cutter Rush is ordering the sealing pirates out of Behring Sea under threat of seizure, and the orders have been obeyed in every instance.

SOUTH DAKOTA Republicans, at Mitchell, adopted a prohibition plank and renominated Governor Mellette.

INDIANA Democrats, at Indianapolis, nominated Claude Matthews for Secretary of State.

A NAPHTHA vessel has been burned at her wharf at Batoum, Russia. The captain and two sailors lost their lives.

THE treaty of peace between Guatemala and Salvador has been signed by both parties.

THREE-QUARTERS of the town of Keneshma, Russia, has been destroyed by fire. The damage is estimated at $1,500,000. Serious fires are also reported at Orel and Kursk.

A TERRIFIC storm flooded the rivers and canals in St. Petersburg, Russia, and vicinity. There was two feet of water in the lower streets of the city. Guns were fired at the fortress to warn the inhabitants of danger.

JOHN M. CHENOWITH was shot and killed at San Francisco, Cal., by Richard T. Carroll. The latter then killed himself.

A CYCLONE swept clean of buildings a path 120 rods wide at Coldwater, Mich. Orchards suffered severely. The loss was estimated at $40,000.

THE Arizona Territorial Convention at Phœnix nominated George W. Cheney, of Cochise, for Congress.

THE North Carolina State Convention met at Raleigh. Charles Price, at present United States District Attorney, was nominated for Chief Justice, and W. F. Faircloth for Associate Judge.

THE Missouri Republican State Convention was held at Jefferson City. The following nominations were made: Alexander Mullin, of Linn County, Supreme Judge; James K. Merrifield, Railroad Commissioner; Frank P. Sever, Superintendent of Public Schools.

THE Oklahoma Legislature was organized at Guthrie by a combination of the Democrats and Farmers' Alliance members. George W. Goldenshire, Alliance member from Payne County, was chosen as President of the Council. In the lower house it was found that the Democrats and Alliance members had combined, and had fourteen votes out of twenty-five.

THE Washington Democratic Convention at Seattle nominated Thomas Carroll for Congressman to succeed John T. Wilson.

WHILE Milton Reiden was performing on a trapeze attached to a balloon anchored about one hundred feet above the earth, at Woodsfield, Ohio, the rope broke and the balloon rose to the height of 1000 feet. Then Reiden fell from exhaustion and was dashed to pieces.

SECRETARY BLAINE made a speech at Waterville, Me., on the subject of reciprocal trade among American Republics.

THE President's family, including Mrs. Harrison, left Cape May Point, N. J., for Cresson Springs, Penn., in a special car. The cottage which had been occupied by the President's family was closed after a truck load of baggage had been taken to the depot.

THE Swedish authorities having requested that the body of Ericsson be disembarked at Stockholm, as originally intended, orders to that effect have been sent to the Baltimore, at Gothenburg, by the Navy Department.

GENERAL GRANT, Acting Secretary of War, has directed the abandonment of the military reservation at Hot Springs, Ark., as a military reservation, and its transfer to the Interior Department for disposition under the law.

THE schooner Bessie Walker collided with the bark Wave in the Bay of Fundy, and five of the crew and a young lady passenger were drowned.

REBELLION, believed to have been incited by European powers, has broken out among Moorish tribes.

THE strike in the shipping trade has spread from Australia to New Zealand.

THE Tunnel House, at the Sarnia (Canada) entrance of the St. Clair Tunnel, has been burned. A female employe, unable to escape, was burned to death, and two laborers, who were stopping at the house, also perished.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

191ST DAY.—A resolution fixing a date for voting on the Tariff bill went over on account of Mr. Plumb's objection. The silver-lead ore paragraph was debated....Mr. Quay offered a resolution, which was agreed to, concurring in the appointment of a committee to take action on the death of Representative Watson, of Pennsylvania, and providing as an additional mark of respect that the Senate adjourn. Messrs. Cameron, Cullom and Faulkner were appointed a committee on the part of the Senate, and then the Senate adjourned.

192D DAY.—Mr. Aldrich's memorandum, limiting debate on the Tariff bill, and fixing a date for beginning the voting, was agreed to. Much progress was made with the text of the bill.... The conference report on the Sundry Civil bill was agreed to....Mr. Evarts introduced a bill to provide for the payment of awards made by the Venezuelan Claims Commission, now in session in Washington City ...A substitute for the bill pending in the Senate, providing for the transfer of the Revenue Marine, from the Treasury to the Navy Department, was introduced by Mr. Sherman.

193D DAY.—The Tobacco schedule and part of the Agricultural schedule of the Tariff bill were disposed of; the House rates on barley and barley malt were restored; Mr. Davis made a speech. The resolution heretofore offered by Mr Plumb, instructing the Committee on Rules to issue such orders as will wholly prevent the sale of spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in the Senate wing of the Capitol was taken up, the first question being on Mr. Butler's amendment directing the Sergeant-at-Arms to make daily inspection of committee rooms and other apartments. The amendment was rejected.

194TH DAY.—The Finance Committee gave notice of two proposed amendments to the Tariff bill in the direction of reciprocity. Considerable progress was made with the text of the bill.

195TH DAY.—The remaining paragraphs of the Agricultural schedule of the Tariff bill and the Wine and Spirits schedule were disposed of, and the Wool schedule was taken up. ..Mr. Edmunds offered a resolution for a recess of Congress from September 19 to November 10.

In the House.

201ST DAY.—The conference report on the Sundry Civil bill was agreed to....Mr. O'Neil, of Pennsylvania, announced the death of his colleague, Representative Watson, and offered appropriate resolutions, which were unanimously adopted. The Speaker appointed as the funeral committee Messrs. Culbertson, of Pennsylvania; McAdoo, Craig, Townsend, of Pennsylvania; Maish, Wallace, of New York, and Kerr, of Pennsylvania. The House then, as a mark of respect to the memory of Mr. Watson, adjourned.

202D DAY.—Mr. Taylor reported a bill amending Section 5515, Revised Statutes, relating to the misconduct of officers of election and custodians of ballots at Congressional elections....The day was spent in discussing the question whether or not the Conger Lard bill should be taken up, and in debate upon Mr. Cannon's resolution concerning members leaving the hall to make a quorum impossible.

203D DAY.—Mr. Ketcham, introduced a bill appropriating $208,210 for payment to the legal representatives of John Roach, deceased, in full satisfaction of all claims.... Messrs. Beckwith, of New Jersey, and Wilson, of Washington, came to blows in a discussion on the Cannon resolution; much excitement was caused by a vulgar remark made by Mr. Cannon concerning Mr. McAdoo; the Lard bill was not reached....Mr. Brosius offered a resolution for the arrest of absentees, directing the Sergeant-at-Arms to telegraph for absent members, and revoking all leaves of absence except those granted on account of illness. The resolution was agreed to and the House adjourned.

204TH DAY.—Mr. Henderson submitted the conference report on the bill for the relief of the sufferers in Oklahoma, and it was agreed to....The Land bill was passed....The Eight Hour bill was passed.

205TH DAY.—Immediately after the reading of the journal, the House went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Allen, of Michigan, in the chair) on the private calendar. The first bill to be considered was that which has been pending for the last sixteen weeks, the "Omnibus" Southern War Claims bill. It was passed ....At its evening session the House passed seventy-two private pension bill.

A CHECK has lately been drawn by the Great Indian Peninsula Railway Company on the London and County Bank for $6,250,000. This is supposed to be the largest ever written, the famous Vanderbilt check for $3,500,000 having hitherto stood at the head of the list.

THE MARKETS.

35 NEW YORK.

Beeves	4 40	@	4 90
Milch Cows, com. to good	25 00	@	50 00
Calves, common to prime	2 75	@	6 50
Sheep	4 05	@	4 75
Lambs	5 75	@	6 70
Hogs—Live	4 20	@	4 75
Dressed	5	@	7
Flour—City Mill Extra	5 10	@	5 25
Patents	5 50	@	6 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 08¾	@	1 09¼
Rye—State	66	@	68
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	90
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	55	@	57
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	47
Mixed Western	40	@	46
Hay—Good	60	@	70
Straw—Long Rye	70	@	75
Lard—City Steam	—	@	6.00c
Butter—State Creamery	17	@	24
Dairy, fair to good	13	@	20
West. lm. Creamery	10	@	17
Factory	7½	@	13
Cheese—State Factory	6	@	8⅝
Skims—Light	2	@	2½
Western	5	@	7
Eggs—State and Penn	—	@	21

BUFFALO.

Steers—Western	2 45	@	4 50
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 60	@	4 80
Lambs—Fair to Good	5 00	@	5 65
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 50	@	4 60
Flour—Family	3 85	@	4 50
Wheat—No. 1 Northern	—	@	1 19
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	—	@	54¾
Oats—No. 2, White	—	@	44½
Barley—No. 1 Canada	64	@	65

BOSTON.

Egg—Near-by	23	@	25
Seeds—Timothy, Northern	2 25	@	2 50
Clover, Northern	10	@	11
Hay—Fair	13 00	@	14 00
Straw—Good to Prime	15 00	@	16 00
Butter—Firsts	15	@	18

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Dressed weight	4½	@	6¼
Sheep—Live weight	3½	@	4½
Lambs	6	@	6¾
Hogs—Northern	—	@	5

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. family	—	@	3 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Aug	1 05½	@	1 05¾
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Aug	55½	@	56
Oats—Ungraded White	—	@	44
Potatoes	18	@	43
Butter—Creamery Extra	18	@	20
Cheese—Part skims	5	@	6

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A Day's Important Events on Two Continents.

Terrible Scenes During the Drowning of Seventy-six Chinamen.

The first detailed story of the loss of the ship Oneida and the drowning of seventy-six Chinese in Cook's Inlet, Alaska, are given by John Ericsson, one of the crew of the wrecked vessel, who has just arrived at San Francisco, Cal.

He says: "When we thought we were well out from the land, the shock came. The water was flowing into the ship at a furious rate and the order was given to get out the boats. The scene that followed that order was simply terrible. Two hundred Chinese fishermen, who were in the hold, came swarming up on deck, and it was if imps were let loose. They cursed and swore and cried and kicked and charged on the boats, and had to be driven off the deck by the crew. Some ran up into the rigging, then down to the deck again. They attempted to take possession of the boats, which by this time were manned.

"It was necessary to push out from the side of the ship. To attempt to hold them in check was impossible. They were like demons. Many of them leaped into the water and were drowned. None of the white men were lost.

"Twenty minutes after we struck there was nothing to be seen of the ship. She landed fairly on top of the rock and was broken in two. As the ship was settling three dories were washed out of the davits. There was a scramble for them by the panic stricken Chinese, but only four of them got into the boats.

"It was terrible to listen to the wails of the doomed creatures. We could give them no help. A number of them were caught like rats in a cage and went to the bottom on the Oneida. We reached land safely, aad when day broke we went out to see if we could find any survivors. We found twelve Chinamen floating on the wheelhouse two days later.

"Three of the Chinese had managed to reach the rock, but these were not found until seven days later, and two of them in the meantime had perished from exposure. The third had found a keg of spirits and had kept himself alive on its contents."

The Greatest River Tunnel.

The workmen engaged upon the two ends of the St. Clair River tunnel between Port Huron, Mich., and Sarnia, Canada, shook hands with each other a few mornings ago under the St. Clair River and made the great subterranean highway echo with their cries.

When but 100 feet of the tunnel proper remained to be completed work was suspended, and an eight foot drift was begun. This was to enable the engineers to adjust the massive shields so that they will form a perfect lining for the tunnel when brought together.

This marks the completion of the greatest river tunnel in the world, and possibly the greatest piece of engineering in this country. It is eleven feet longer than the Brooklyn Bridge. The tunnel will not be in use for some months, as a 18,000 feet of approach is to be dug on the Canadian side and one of 9000 on the Michigan.

Mr. Hobson, chief engineer of the tunnel, and Mr. Millman, engineer in charge; Mr. Eames, mechanical superintendent, and Mr. Murphy, who has charge of the excavation, passed through the tunnel, going in on the American side. They made the trip through in thirty minutes and were greeted upon their arrival on the Canada side by all the steam whistles on the river.

Two Deaths in a Duel,

A desperate duel to the death took place at Rowland, Ky., the junction of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad with the Kentucky Central, at nine o'clock on a recent morning.

Robert Ferguson, a fireman on the Louisville and Nashville road, was recently married to a pretty young woman, and "Boss" Hamilton, another fireman, was reported to have told tales about her.

The trains of the two men met at Rowland. Ferguson walked up to Hamilton and in an excited manner exclaimed: "You have been talking about my wife, so I understand."

"No I haven't," says Hamilton, "and the man who says so tells a lie."

"I say so," replied Ferguson, and at the same instant both men drew pistols.

They fired almost simultaneously, and in less than fifteen seconds each man had fired four times. Then both reeled and fell, their heads almost touching as they dropped. The train men rushed to them, only to find both dead. Each had three bullet holes in his body.

An eye-witness said it was the gamest fight he ever saw. Neither man flinched nor utttered a sound after the shooting commenced.

Death of Congressman Watson.

Representative Lewis F. Watson, of Pennsylvania, died very sudden a few days ago in Washington City. He was about to enter his carriage at the Shoreham Hotel to drive to the Capitol at about 11 o'clock, when he was suddenly overcome by an attack of heart disease, and died soon after being carried into the hotel. Mr. Watson represented the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania District, and his death makes the third which has taken place in the ranks of the Pennsylvania delegation this session. He was an elderly man and had been in feeble health for some time. He was from Warren, and for the past twenty years was an extensive operator in lumber and petroleum, besides organizing a railroad company and acting as a bank president. He was a member of the Forty-fifth and Forty-seventh Congresses, and was elected to the present Congress as a Republican by a large majority. Mr. Watson was wealthy, and a member of the Millionaire Club of Washington City. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

Alaska's Volcano.

Passengers on the steamer Arago confirm the report that Mount Bogosiov, Alaska, is in a state of eruption. When the steamer left Ounalaska large volumes of steam and smoke could be seen issuing from the volcano, while at night a pillar of fire thousands of feet in height was discernable for miles Bogosiov has been in a state of active eruption ever since. The site is a grand one, and mariners hope the activity will continue, as it serves as a lighthouse in guiding vessels through Ounamak Pass.

Steam and smoke have been seen to come from the centre, and fire and lava were daily expected to be seen issuing from the mouth.

Cowboys and Indians Fight.

Meagre details have just been received of a fight between the cowboys and Indians companies of Buffalo Bill and Dr. Carver in the streets of Hamburg, Germany.

It is understood that a fierce conflict took place, and that but for the interference of the police in force life would have been taken.

Dr. Carver's company is but lately away from Russia, where in Moscow it had great trouble with the police, when blood was shed.

For a long time there has been great rivalry between Dr. Carver and Buffalo Bill. The latter had just opened his show in Hamburg.

Six Men Blown to Atoms.

One of the most disastrous boiler explosions that ever occurred in Southern Indiana took place at four o'clock the other afternoon at the large flour mill of G. C. White, six miles west of Columbus, Ind. The large frame structure was torn to pieces, six men were blown to atoms, and eight others were seriously injured. The shock was terrific, breaking window-glasses in residences one mile away.

Two Men Burned to Death.

The Queen's Hotel, together with its contents, was burned at Sundridge, Canada. The guests, of whom there was a large number, had great difficulty in escaping. Thomas Powers and Herbert Layton, the latter, it is said, belonging to Ottawa, were burned to death, and two others were badly injured. The building was insured for $4000.

A SWITCHMAN'S BLUNDER.

Two Freight Trains Collide and Three Persons Are Killed.

Owing to a misplaced switch two freight trains on the Burlington and Missouri River road collided at Mullen, Neb., and three persons were killed and six seriously injured. The dead are: Myrtie Willgus, daughter of a farmer living three miles southeast of Mullen; John Wymore, station foreman at that place, and an unknown tramp.

The westbound train was run in on a side track to allow the eastbound train to pass. The switchman, however, was unable to close the switch and attempted to stop the other train but waited too long before doing so, and the two trains came together with a terrific crash. A box car in one of the trains in which thirteen men were stealing a ride was crushed into small pieces, but only one of the men was killed, the others escaping unhurt. Six of the trainmen were badly hurt.

REVOLTING EXECUTION.

Shocking Scene at the Hanging of an English Murderer.

A dreadful scene occurred in the jail at Birmingham, England, when Frederick Davis, who was sentenced to death for the murder of his wife, was executed. His head was half torn off and the windpipe and carotid artery were severed, and blood spurted all over the scaffold. The hangman explained that the unusual occurrence was caused by the victim having too long a neck. Davis was given a six-foot drop.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

EMIL ZOLA, the French novelist, has made $500,000 from his books.

THE estate of the late John Boyle O'Reilly will amount to $150,000.

EDWIN ARNOLD, according to rumor, is going to take a Japanese bride and settle in Japan.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS, United States Minister to Germany, no longer wears his hair banged.

HON. W. L. SCOTT has declined the Democratic nomination for Congress from his old district in Pennsylvania.

GEORGE W. CHILDS, the Philadelphia editor and philanthropist, is said to spend and give away $250,000 a year.

GENERAL EZETA, who has led San Salvador's forces so successfully against Guatemala, is only twenty-seven years old.

SENATOR GEORGE, of Mississippi, has a head of long, flowing hair that waves picturesquely about when he is excited.

YOUNG John Jacob Astor is stoop-shouldered, probably in anticipation of the great responsibility he will have to carry in later years.

PRINCE ALEXANDER OF BATTENBURG has adopted the children of Panitza, who was shot for conspiring against the existing Bulgarian regime.

THE Duke of Edinburgh is a clever violinist and also an enthusiastic postage stamp gatherer, his collection being one of the most complete in the world.

COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS RAUM is a short man of medium weight, keen-looking and bald on the top of his head. His chin is covered with whiskers.

PRESIDENT ROBERTS, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, started life as a track hand thirty years ago. The combined salaries he receives now amount to $100,000 a year.

ROBERT P. PORTER, the Superintendent of the Census, has the physique of an athlete. He is an active, clean-shaven man, dark complexioned, with black eyes and black hair.

THE Marquis of Salisbury, the Premier of Great Britain, owns 20,000 acres of land in England. As much of it lies within the corporate limits of London, he is enormously rich.

JUSTICE BRADLEY, of the United States Supreme Court, is an expert mathematician. He has been known to make almanacs and calendars just to keep his mind in good working order.

THE Queen of Italy has maintained her reputation for pluck and endurance by climbing the Mountain of Monza, 10,000 feet high, during a rainstorm, which turned into snow before the top was reached

DR. NORVIN GREEN, the head of the Western Union Telegraph Company, is a Kentuckian of giant frame, nearly seventy-three years of age. He was a practising physician in the early days of his career.

JOHN M. STEADMAN, of Brockport, N. Y., who has accepted an appointment as biologist in the Agricultural Department at Washington, graduated from Cornell University two years ago, and is only twenty-four years old.

SENATOR EDMUNDS, of Vermont, has a very lucrative law practice, and is continually obliged to decline business that is brought to him. It is alleged that the Senator is not so old as he looks, and that he may be good for a decade more of Senatorial life.

PROBABLY the smallest millionaire in the country is Jacob Seligman, of New York city, who is hardly more than four feet high. He came from Germany when a boy and went to Michigan twenty years ago without a dollar. His fortune is now estimated at $15,000,000.

THE fastest torpedo boat extant is the Adler, a torpedo despatch boat built after a new type introduced by Schichau, of Germany, for the Russian Government.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE BIRD AND THE STAR.

I can send but a little light
So far,
Says the star,
But it shall be pure and white.

I'm a little bit of a thing,
Said a bird,
I heard,
But as clear and sweet as I can I'll sing!

JAPANESE CHILDREN FREEING BIRDS.

I saw a lot of little children with their parents approach the temple, writes a traveler from Japan to the Detroit Free Press, and the children would throw pennies—sometimes wrapped up in paper—into the sanctuary and then bow their heads, with palms together, without words, but a silent wish that the good Tenjin would help them in their school.

Live sparrows were for sale at two sen each, and fond mothers bought them, and placed them in the hands of their half-timid babies, who let the birds free; this is an offering to Tenjin, who loved children and who was humane to all animal life.

What prettier and simpler lesson of kindness could be taught them?

SPARROWS TIE A CLOCK'S HANDS.

The town clock stopped at 4.30 one morning recently, and Mr. Williams, on going to ascertain the cause, found that the hands had been securely tied by strands of twine and grass, says the Sarnia Observer. The mischief had been done by a pair of English sparrows, who had selected the angle formed by the hands as a suitable site for a nest. The movements of the hands interfered with their plans, and the birds evidently put their wits to work to devise a remedy that would secure the stability of the nest.

Their first scheme was to wind the shaft on which the hands are pivoted round and round with grass and cords. That failing, they tied the hands to each other and to the framework in such a manner that it took considerable time and a great deal of labor on Mr. Williams' part to remove the obstructions. The engineering skill displayed by the birds in accomplishing their object showed that they possessed reasoning powers of no mean order, besides an amount of industry and perseverance in gathering the necessary material within the few hours at their disposal that is almost incredible.

THE SWALLOW'S NEST.

The sweetest little anecdote I ever came across is told of Abraham Lincoln. When he was quite a young man, following his profession as a lawyer, he often traveled long distances in carrying out his business. Sometimes he and three or four other young lawyers would have cases in neighboring towns, and would make up a merry party, starting early in the morning, and after the court rose, riding home in the long evenings and supping together.

On their return one evening, just between the lights, the party of young men spied lying on a wooden pavement two little birdlings which had either fallen or had been blown out of their nest. Casting but a casual glance at the half-fledged things, the young men were about to ride on, when they observed Abraham Lincoln dismounting. "Halloa! what's up?" cried one of his friends. "I want to try and find the nest out of which those poor little creatures fell, and put them back into it," replied young Lincoln. "Folly!" cried the others, "what's the use of bothering about two little half-fledged birds. There are p enty in the world. Mount your horse, Lincoln, and push on; we shall be late, as it is, for supper, and the evening is closing in." But Abraham Lincoln did not mount. Finding that "chaff" and entrea ies were equally useless, his friends rode on, leaving him hunting patiently under the eaves of the small sheds scattered about for the nest.

It was quite an hour afterwards when he rejoined the party, who were assembled round a large supper table in the largest hotel in L——, and who greeted him with a perfect hurricane of jest and good-natured raillery. But in a serious tone Lincoln replied: "Gentlemen, I could not have closed my eyes tonight if I had not given those little birds to their mother." Silence fell upon the laughers, and the after years, which tried and tested Abraham Lincoln's character, told a grand tale of his big, loving heart.—

Why not *save your clothes*, by using the best, purest, *most economical* soap, Dobbins's Electric. Made ever since 1864. Try it once you will use it *always*. Your grocer keeps it or will get it. Look for the name, *Dobbins*.

THE Chinese and Japanese have no fire apparatus beyond a water pail.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

It was Ben Johnson, we believe, who, when asked Mallock's question, "Is life worth living?" replied "That depends on the *liver*." And Ben Johnson doubtless saw the double point to the pun.

The liver active—quick—life rosy, everything bright, mountains of trouble melt like mountains of snow.

The liver sluggish—life dull, everything blue, molehills of worry rise into mountains of anxiety, and as a result—sick headache, dizziness, constipation.

Two ways are open. Cure permanently, or relieve temporarily. Take a pill and suffer, or take a pill and get well. Shock the system by an overdose, or coax it by a mild, pleasant way.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the mild means. They work effectively, without pain, and leave the system strong. One, little, sugar-coated pellet is enough, although a whole vial costs but 25 cents.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents.

A representation of the engraving on our wrappers.—RADWAY & CO. NEW YORK.

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of over 25 years' experience. Successfully prosecute pensions and claims of all kinds in shortest possible time. NO FEE UNLESS SUCCESSFUL.

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I'm So Hungry
Says Nearly Everyone After Taking A Few Doses of
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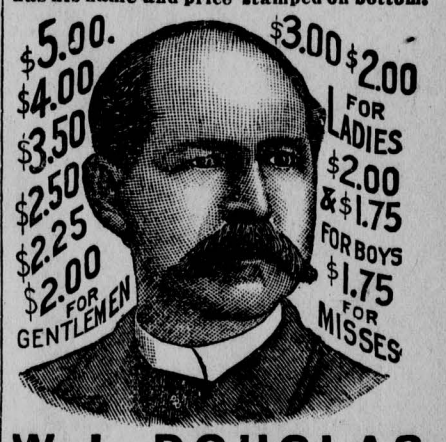
WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS
That Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment is the greatest pain reliever in the world, while for stings of insects and mosquito bites it is infallible.
Truth, and nothing but the truth. All druggists. Price 25 and 50 cents. Depot, 40 Murray St., N. Y.

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.



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Send address on postal for valuable information.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so-called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained to a wide sale. Call it a "Nostrum" if you will, but believe us when we say that at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR. 100 STYLES. **BABY COACHES.**
COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE. 50 CHANGES.
INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS
We retail at the *lowest wholesale factory prices*, and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. *Name goods desired.*
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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
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"PUNCH" says
ought to be done? —
— Ought stands for nothing."
The house ought to be cleaned with *Sapolio*. Try a cake in your next house-cleaning and be convinced.
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"IGNORANCE of the law excuses no man," and ignorance is no excuse for a dirty house or greasy kitchen. Better clean them in the old way than not at all; but the modern and sensible way is to use SAPOLIO on paint, on floors, on windows, on pots and pans, and even on statuary. To be ignorant of the uses of SAPOLIO is to be behind the age.

Cassville.

The following visitors returned to their homes or work since the last items appeared: Misses Howell, McCarthy, Moyer, Guss, Gemmill, Brewster, Rindlaub, and Messrs. Wallace and Guss. This decreases our population somewhat suddenly.

Almost enough stones for the foundation of the new church were hauled during the week. They are ready for the mason as soon as they have some lime and sand hauled. They expect to push the work rapidly.

A young man who was helping to haul stones sat down by a tree and fell asleep. It is a question where he must have been so late the night before.

Webster Curfman's team came in contact with bees and ran off. One of the horses had his leg pretty severely hurt.

While Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McClain were coming home from Broad Top a few days ago, when decending the mountain in a spring wagon the harness broke, the wagon ran up on the bank and threw them out, breaking Mr. McClain's right arm, and spraining one of Mrs. McClain's ankles and knees badly. Mr. McClain is already crippled in his right leg, and is now unable to get around. It is a very unfortunate circumstance.

Keifer Mierley who had one of his legs badly hurt, we are pleased to hear is getting along very nicely.

The exchanges that clip an occasional Cassville item should give the proper credit.

There is very little game in this vicinity at present and we can't well blame the game. If next year is not more encouraging we will have to sell our muskets and invent some other sports for our city friends.

On Monday, Rev. J. M. Mason left for "Jerusalem—Amity, Washington county, Pa.,—to hear what the Elders have to say." He was stationed at A. a few years ago and this will add much to his enjoyment of the conference. Besides, his adopted daughter (formerly Miss Mary Bell, now Mrs. M. B. Dunn) lives there. The grave of Solomon Spalding is at A. He had an important hand, it is said, in writing the Mormon "Romance" which Joseph Smith put forth and which is the foundation of Mormon belief. How little is known of him in comparison to the mischief he helped to create! Nothing is more equalizing than wooden overcoats.

The gentlemen who writes from here for the *Times* must not flatter the young and diffident gentlemen of this town simply because they venture into foreign camp-meeting grounds. We would be too unflated now to live with if flattery were not simply to be snuffed at, not swallowed. The correspondent of the *Times* is a thorough gentleman, but must have been in a comotose state when he indulged in such hyperbole.

There has been such an interval since we have had regular preaching services in Cassville that I cannot give you the record. Rev. Croft has been sick and the others attending camp meetings, except Rev. Mason who held his quarterly meeting prior to going to conference. However, Rev. Snyder preached a very excellent sermon on Sunday evening. But the weather was too cold to go and feel comfortable. So his congregation was much smaller than it would have been.

Miss Ella Browne made an incision into a loaf of bread with a butcher knife, and proceeded to rotate the loaf with such velocity that the centrifugal force became too great and the loaf and knife each flew off in a tangent in opposite directions, the knife getting the advantage by striking at right angles Miss B.'s hand between the thumb and index finger, quickly separating the integument and bisecting the adductor pollicis muscle and traveling thence a little obliquely gave up its force when it reached the second meta carpal bone. After some pain, some hemorrhage, and a free use of adhesive plaster, and plenty of sympathy you would not know her hand had had such an experience. Lesson: Beginners in jugglery should not use instruments so dangerous.

Saltillo.

An early Fall is predicted, and we are having indications that really warrant it a fact. The corn looks as if it were ready to shock, and tomatoes and cabbage are too far advanced for the season. A failure of fruit and vegetables would almost seem like starvation.

Dr. Doyle, wife, and five children left Saltillo Saturday morning for Cassville, where they will visit for a short time, after which they expect to start for their "old Kentucky home." We wish them a safe and pleasant journey.

I heard of two ladies who bought tickets at Saltillo station for Fairview camp on Wednesday night. They got to camp all right, but, not being on the alert, allowed the half-past-nine down train to pass, thinking another was due between eleven and twelve o'clock. To their dismay, they were left and had to walk home, a distance of over four miles.

News reached us Sunday morning of the death of Grandmother Madden, who died at her home in Maddensville, on Saturday evening, August 30.

The new Methodist church is being painted by Monroe Greene.

Rev. Hunter, of Lewistown, is visiting at the residence of his brother-in-law, C. Greene.

Joe Corbin died at the home of his widowed mother, in Fulton county, on Saturday last. The young man was aged about 20 years. He was a victim of consumption.

Mrs. Euphemia Shafer, of Rockhill, was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. K. M. Henderson, last week.

Miss Mary Uttley, of Huntingdon, Pa., together with her brothers, John and Scott, paid Saltillo a visit last week. John M. Uttley is a brakeman on the H. & B. T. R. R., while his half brother, Scott Wollet, is conductor. Both are deserving young men of our county.

Mr. and Mrs. Shum, of Shirleysburg, visited at the residence of Henry Hudson last week.

Miss Sibbie Barton, of Shirleysburg, has a music class here that is very progressive.

A Methodist protestant preacher is expected on this charge who will take charge of the Meadow Green church.

Miss Mary Strayer and young friend, Miss Annie Spanogle, of Lewistown, left last Thursday for Shirleysburg.

Geo. Sleeman, the Rocky Ridge coal operator, contemplates taking a visit to the west, and, perhaps, across the Atlantic.

The picnic at Newton Hamilton was a perfect jollification and round of pleasure for the young folks of Saltillo, and their many friends. The number of participants in this happy event was thought to be between four and five hundred. Some of the party who were taken on the cars at Fairview felt very much vexed at being left at Saltillo to walk home, a distance of three or four miles.

It is reported that the Dougherty coal mines have suspended operations, owing to the expense, or royalty due the owners. The E. B. T. R. R. company think 10 cents per ton sufficient but have been paying 22 cents, which, together with expenses, is thought to be too exorbitant.

It was remarked by several citizens at Newton Hamilton that the Saltillo silver cornet band discoursed superbly sweet music.

Mill Creek.

Cool nights are here again.

A picnic will be held at Sugar Grove next Saturday.

Isaac Gorsuch lost a valuable cow last Saturday. She was put out to pasture in a clover field and, as a result, was foundered and died in the evening.

Miss Stella Wilson left on Monday to attend school in Tyrone.

B. E. Himes will start to the Huntingdon Normal College next Monday. He will enter the senior class.

Mrs. Colebine and "Grandma" Wilson went to Tyrone on Monday to attend the Center Baptist association which will be held in that city.

Miss Minerva Wilson spent Saturday and Sunday in Mill Creek.

Evidently R. L. Himes is delighted with New England atmosphere, for he has not returned yet.

The picnic held in the Luthern grove last Saturday was quite a success.

Some of our young people attended the colored peoples' campmeeting yesterday.

Miss Emma Forshy, of Philipsburg, is visiting her uncle, W. D. Colebine.

Miss Cora Simpson, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. James Isenburg, left on last Wednesday for Illinois. She will be gone for several months. We wish her a pleasant trip.

Mrs. Samuel Grove, an aged lady living a few miles from town, died last Saturday morning, after a lingering illness.

W. H. Stonebraker and grandmother, "Mammy" Ginter, went to the city on Tuesday.

To the Farmers & Others Owning Stock:

We have this to say on the Horse Blanket Question--We have 27 pairs of Horse Blankets that we will sell you at one-half what they are worth. Now is your time to secure a good Blanket suitable for a horse cover.

We have All-Wool Horse Blankets, well suited for Lap Robes. Come and examine them. If you do, and need them, you will buy them.

All-Wool Blankets!

Fall is approaching, and with it comes cool nights. Blankets will be a necessity, and we have a few pairs left that we will offer you, for the next 30 days, at cost. Don't miss this opportunity. You will never be able to buy them in this or any other town at the prices for which we are offering them now.

Gum Boots and Shoes!

A full line of Gum Boots and Shoes at Bottom Figures.

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Stoves and Tinware,

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Roofing and Spouting a Specialty

The road between Mapleton and Mount Union being now open, our facilities for doing work in the former place are better than heretofore. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Send us your orders. Estimates on Roofing and Sprouting, cheerfully furnished.

New Shoe Store.

Having opened a new Shoe Store in

Hazlett's Block,

402 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.,

I respectfully ask a share of patronage.

You will find a complete assortment of

BOOTS and SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS and RUBBER GOODS, ETC., ETC.,

To suit everybody from the infant to the oldest citizen, and the prices are as low as can be had anywhere. The room is well lighted, attractive, and goods show to advantage. No trouble to show goods, and all are welcome to inspect them.

Goods sold for cash giving the customer the advantage of the extra per cent, usually added for delinquents.

GEO. W. YOCUM.

Summer Millinery

I have now a large and full line of Spring Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions, and Furnishing Goods for Ladies.

Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Silks, Satins, Laces, Sashes, Ribbons, Etc.

Prices As Low As the Lowest!

Ladies, come and see my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.

J. H. RINDLAUB.

Cheap Excursion to the West.

An excursian to Colorado, Utah or California and intermediate points, will start from Cumberland, Md., or Pittsburg, about Sept. 20th. Fares at low rates. Tickets good for 30 days. Those desiring or intending to take a CHEAP and DELIGHTFUL fall trip, please address for full information,

J. H. SMITH, M. D.,
Huntingdon Co. Robertsdale, Pa.

—Twenty-two volumes of Scribner's Magazine, Volume 47 to the present of Harpers', and complete set of Century-magazines elegantly bound will be sold cheap. For further particulars call at this office.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 10th 1889.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Harrisburg Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	10 45	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 10	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 05
	8 33	4 28	Marysville	11 22	6 39	9 47
3 38	8 54	4 45	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 30
4 00	9 26	5 12	Newport	10 44	5 50	9 00
	9 52	5 34	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	8 37
4 34	10 13	5 52	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 17
4 39	10 20	5 58	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 12
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	7 45
	10 55	6 31	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 36
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 20
5 40	11 39	7 09	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 00
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	6 54
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	6 47
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 41
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 30
6 25	12 31	7 55	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	
6 33	12 40	8 03	Barree	8 13	2 59	
6 40	12 46	8 09	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	
7 11	1 16	8 35	Tipton	7 40	2 26	
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

Huntingdon Accommodation leaves Altoona daily at 11.30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon at 12.40 a. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas. Bedford	4 30	10 25
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	Mixed, No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed, No. 7.	Mixed, No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	1.9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4, moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50, a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

—Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, heart burn, costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—If you are troubled with a "hacking cough," Downs' Elixir will give you relief at once. Warranted as recommended or money refunded. For sale by A. B. Gillam.